

# Newport Mercury

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## The Mercury.

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THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1798, and is now in its hundred and forty-eighth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, and with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large, up-to-date weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting, reliable, editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other States, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

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### Societies Occupying Mercury Hall.

ROGER WILLIAMS LODGE, No. 295, Order Sons of St. George—Percy Jeffry, President; Fred Hall, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Mondays.

NEWPORT TEXT, No. 18, Knights of Macdonald—George G. Wilson, Commander; Charles S. Crandall, Record Keeper. Meets 2nd and 4th Mondays.

COURT WAGON, No. 878, Foresters of America—William A. Coker, Chief; Robert S. Franklin, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Tuesdays.

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY—Alexander MacLellan, President; David McIntosh, Secretary. Meets 2nd and 4th Tuesdays.

OCEAN LODGE, No. 7, A. O. U. W.—Robert P. Peckham, Master; William J. Perry, B. D. W. J. Recorder. Meets 2nd and 4th Wednesdays.

MATRONS LODGE, No. 18, N. E. O. P.—Dudley B. Campbell, Warden; Mrs. Dindley E. Campbell, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Thursdays.

LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians—President, Mrs. J. Sullivan; Secretary, Katie G. Curley. Meets 2nd and 4th Thursdays.

REDWOOD LODGE, No. 11, K. of P.—M. W. Cuthbert, Commander; Charles S. Crandall, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Fridays.

DAVIS DIVISION, No. 8, U. R. K. of P.—Sir Knight Captain William H. Langley; Everett L. Gorton, Recorder. Meets first Fridays.

CLAY McLEOD, No. 101—James Graham, Chief; Alexander Gillies, Secretary. Meets 2nd and 4th Fridays.

## For a New Boulevard.

There was a well attended meeting under the auspices of the Citizens Boulevard Association on Thursday evening to consider the plan for building a boulevard along the shore of the bay to Coddington's Point. Much interest was taken in the proposition and all those present seemed to be strongly in favor of it.

Captain J. P. Cotton explained the plans that he had drawn for such a boulevard. It is proposed to enter the new boulevard at Van Zandt avenue, running along the shore around the point into Coddington avenue, then through private land into Hillside and Miantonomi avenues to the Mills Corner. The committee was unable to state whether all the land necessary could be obtained with the consent of the owners but many of them had been seen. It was suggested by Admiral Chadwick that it would be an excellent idea to secure a part of the Miantonomi place as a public park, and in response to this it was stated that if anything of this kind is to be done action will have to be taken very soon, as that estate is being sold off in house lots and if there is a delay it would cost much more than at present.

Alderman Ritchie thought that the city council would co-operate with the Association and the park commission if the matter is properly put before them. Mayor Cottrell spoke in favor of the proposition. Others who spoke were Dr. Huntington, Mr. P. H. Horgan, ex-Mayor Boyle and others. A resolution was then passed that it was the sense of the meeting that the boulevard should be built 100 feet in width along the plan of Captain Cotton; also that it is desirable that Mr. W. Watts Sherman meet with the committee to consider the matter with estimates of cost, etc.

After this part of the business of the evening had been finished Capt. Cotton moved that a committee be appointed to draw up a petition and present it to the officials of the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad, asking that a proper railroad station be built in Newport at once. He said that the city has done its share by fixing up Long Wharf and now it is time for the railroad to furnish us with the long-looking-for station. The motion was carried and the committee consists of Captain Cotton, Admiral Chadwick and Mr. P. H. Horgan.

Before the close of the meeting it was decided to hold a meeting for the discussion of the proposed new charter. The date assigned is next Thursday evening at the Builders & Merchants Exchange when the committee that drew the charter will be present to answer any questions that may be asked.

For the committee to secure improvements to the harbor by the national government Mayor Cottrell reported progress.

## Two-Alarm Fire.

There was a threatening fire in Newport last Monday evening but like most of its predecessors it was confined to the building in which it originated. Long wharf was the location and some of the spectators thought for a time that there might be a general clearing of the buildings on one side of that thoroughfare.

An alarm was sounded from box 15, the private box on the Old Colony Round House, soon after 8 o'clock. The first apparatus found a lively fire in progress in the loft of the boat building shop near the end of the wharf. The building is owned by P. H. Horgan and occupied by Lazarus Brown. As the flames were coming through and threatening other property it was decided that more men and hose were necessary and a second alarm was rung in. This called more apparatus and incidentally more spectators to the scene. It was not so hard a fight as the Newport fire department has sometimes seen as when a sufficient quantity of water was placed on the flames the fire was soon under control. But there was much easily inflammable material in the building and for a time the fire was a hot one.

The fire originated in the loft over the boatbuilding shop where were some newly renovated lobster pots and other light material, being mostly the property of Greek fishermen who carried no insurance. In the shop beneath were two nearly finished boats belonging to Lazarus Brown which were insured. The building was not insured. The fire has been ascribed to various accidental causes.

A couple of weeks ago Arthur E. Sauner, a naval apprentice at the Training Station, was allowed to go to his parents in Valley Falls on sick leave as he had been very ill with pneumonia and complications. He was apparently regaining his strength and last Saturday set out to visit a friend. Upon arrival there he was taken ill and died in a few moments.

## Superior Court.

The March session of the Superior Court for Newport County opened at the Court House on Monday, Judge Stearns presiding. The grand jury was empaneled with Joel Peckham of Middletown as foreman, and retired to consider a number of presentments. In the meantime the docket was called and a large number of continuances were entered. Among the cases discontinued were William P. Miller vs. Archie Marsden, alias; B. P. Clark & Co. vs. John K. Thompson; Philip A. Mott, Jr. vs. Oliver C. Rose; and Minnie Kirby Martin vs. Patrick Kirby et al. There was a hearing Monday afternoon in the case of H. N. Jeter vs. the Equitable Home Assurance Company, the demurrer of the defendant being sustained by the court. Richard P. Demary of Middletown was naturalized but Manuel de Silva of Portsmouth didn't display much knowledge of affairs and was told that he would have to wait.

The grand jury reported a number of indictments and the prisoners were at once arraigned. Alexander Parmenter pleaded guilty to breaking and entering the dwelling of Alfred M. Coats on January 6, 1906, and he was sentenced to four months in the Providence County Jail, with costs. Frank Garcia and Manuel de Silva of Portsmouth were arraigned on two indictments charging breaking and entering in Middletown. They pleaded nolo and the cases were continued for sentence.

William P. Turner, a colored boy, pleaded guilty to charges regarding a girl under the age of 16 years, and was sentenced to one year in the Providence County Jail and costs.

On Tuesday there was nothing to do but examine the petit jurors and court soon adjourned. On Wednesday the case of Catherine A. Rainey vs. John M. Taylor, city treasurer, was tried, Messrs. Sheffield and Levy for plaintiff and Mr. Brown for defendant. This was an action for damages for injuries alleged to have been received as the result of a fall on Prospect Hill street on or about December 17. The case was rather a long one, a number of witnesses being called and a number of legal points being involved. Mrs. Rainey, the plaintiff, told of falling over a pipe on the sidewalk and of the injuries that she received. Mr. George S. Shoen testified as to the condition of the sidewalk at that point and a number of other matters. Other witnesses were City Clerk Steyens, Francis M. Sisson, of the highway department; Dr. Stewart, Dr. Sherman, and Dr. Ercyrd who treated the plaintiff; John J. Gallagher, Ellen Gallagher, Charles Stalls, and Mrs. Catherine Halpin.

A motion for a non-suit by Mr. Brown was denied by Judge Stearns and the trial proceeded. For the defense Street Commissioner Hamilton was called and testified that he had never noticed any obstruction at that place. Mr. Brown then argued for the defense and Col. Sheffield, Jr., for the plaintiff. The jury was out about 85 minutes and returned a verdict for \$4,000, the full amount asked, which is the limit allowed by law.

On Thursday the case for trial was Lula Battle vs. Margaret J. Robinson, a suit to recover damages for injuries alleged to have been received by falling into a hole on defendant's property while plaintiff was in defendant's employ. The plaintiff was represented by Messrs. Mitchell and Nolin, and the defendant by Messrs. Thornley and Koetne. The jury was empaneled with Samuel W. Hathaway of Tiverton as foreman and took a view of the premises. The plaintiff claimed that on August 3, 1905, when she had been in the employ of Mrs. Robinson for only a few days, she went out in the evening and returned by a gate from Catherine street. In the dark she could not see and fell into an unprotected hole, inflicting serious injury. Dr. Wheatland testified to the extent of her injuries, and the deposition of a Boston physician who also treated her was read. After the evidence of plaintiff was all in Mr. Thornley argued for a non-suit, which was granted by the court on the ground that the plaintiff was not exercising due care. The jury was discharged from further consideration of the case.

The Superior Court for Providence County has returned a verdict in favor of Annie E. Adams of Portsmouth, who appealed from a decision of the Municipal Court in that city. The plaintiff held a note purporting to be signed by Amanda Wear, deceased, for \$6,000, which the administrator of the estate declined to pay. The verdict was for the full amount claimed with interest.

Men of the highway department have completed a series of measurements showing the length and breadth of every public highway in the city as well as the condition in which it was found. This matter will be compiled in a card index system.

The public evening schools have been closed for the season.

## City Council.

The regular monthly meeting of the city council was held on Tuesday evening, all the members of the board of aldermen being present but there being two absentees from the common council. Considerable business of importance was brought up for consideration. The report of the finance committee was received and bills were ordered paid from the several appropriations as follows:

City Asylum	\$ 891 81
Books, Stationery and Printing	30 30
Fire Department	1,177 00
Board of Health	2,270 18
Accident	46 11
Indexing and Preserving Records	132 25
Lighting Streets	2,410 71
Dog Fund	45 00
Tourism and Other Damages	21 75
Town's Sewerage Fund	867 85
Poor Department	210 32
Police	25 15
Public Buildings	567 98
Public Schools	10,882 81
Streets and Highways	704 03
Total	\$29,682 15

On recommendation of the committee on fire department, a resolution was passed authorizing the purchase of two new horses for the fire department at a cost of \$1000. On recommendation of the finance committee resolutions were passed authorizing the city treasurer to transfer to the Newport school fund five unclaimed estates; transferring \$1500 from the appropriation for incidentals to the appropriation for street lights; to pay Rev. H. N. Jeter \$12 for reporting marriages from 1898 to 1902.

A resolution, recommended by the same committee, to allow the inspector of plumbing \$200 for horse hire was defeated in the board of aldermen.

The committee on streets and highways presented a resolution to submit to the taxpayers a proposition for a bond issue of \$50,000 to provide for the construction of more granolithic sidewalks. It was explained that petitions already received, some of which have been granted, called for an expenditure of over \$24,000, and the balance of the amount would be used as called for. This resolution was passed by the common council but the board of aldermen laid it on the table. That board claims the matter of elections is in its own jurisdiction alone. The same committee recommended the placing of granite steps and floats at Long wharf at a cost of \$700 and the accompanying resolution was passed.

On recommendation of the committee on street lights several changes in street lights were ordered. The overseers of the city asylum presented a communication recommending that the city purchase the Gilbert Stanton land adjoining the city asylum, comprising 82,000 square feet which can be purchased for 10 cents a foot. It was referred to the committee on city property.

A resolution to pay \$500 to Mary H. Horgan in full for any claim she may have against the city was provocative of considerable discussion. This grows out of the purchase of the Horgan property for use of the new high school and has been pending for some time. Several of the members urged to pay this amount rather than go to law about it, while others strenuously opposed it. The matter was referred to the finance committee.

A resolution was passed, authorizing the committee on printing to secure proposals for printing the city documents for 1905 and the tax list for 1906—1,000 copies of the city documents and 3,000 of the tax list, 2,000 of the tax list to be bound in paper, 500 of the documents and tax list to be bound together in sheep and 500 of both in paper, and 150 copies of the report of the fire department to be bound in paper.

A resolution to refund taxes to George K. H. H. and W. C. Swinburne was referred to the assessors of taxes. A special committee was appointed to consider and report a plan for the extension of Washington street; the committee to consist of Aldermen Hamilton and Kelly, and Councilmen Rogers, Butler and Dyer.

A petition for improvements to that small section of the inner harbor lying between Long wharf and the Newport Yacht Club house was referred to the committee on streets and highways.

Petitions were referred to the committee on streets and highways as follows: For curbing and macadamizing Van Zandt avenue; for repairs to Frank street; for improvements to the Water Works road; for curbing, grading, and macadamizing Merton road; for a sewer in Clinton street; for curbing, grading and macadamizing Sunshine court; an extension to Johnson court; for a change in sewer in Thurston avenue, the last with power to act.

A petition was received asking the city council to request the Old Colony Street Railway to extend its tracks along Coggeshall avenue at least to Ruggles avenue. This petition, which had a long list of signers, was referred to the committee on streets and highways. Petitions for street lights were referred to the committee on street lights.

In the board of aldermen West Exchange street was declared a public

highway. The commissioners to survey the proposed widening of Coggeshall avenue reported a list of those who would be damaged thereby and the agreements made, and the report was laid on the table for future action.

The usual preliminary notice to abutters was ordered in connection with the petition for declaring Balemman avenue a public highway. John L. Simmons of Portsmouth was given an order on the dog fund for \$59.70 for damages by dogs to poultry. A plumber's license was granted to William F. Davis.

In joint convention W. H. Henderson and Henry G. Andrews were elected overseers. To fill the vacancy in the school committee caused by the resignation of Hon. Robert C. Cottrell, Alderman Hamilton nominated Robert C. Bacheiler and Councilman J. J. M. Martin nominated Daniel E. Doherty. Mr. Cottrell was elected, receiving 10 votes to 8 for Mr. Doherty.

## Recent Deaths.

### Mrs. A. Livingston Mason.

Mrs. A. Livingston Mason died very suddenly Tuesday night at her residence on Halidon Hill. She had been suffering from the grip for about two weeks, following a trip to New York, but her illness was not regarded as alarming. Her death was entirely unexpected and came as a great shock to her family and friends.

Mrs. Mason was Miss Edith Bucklin Hartshorn, daughter of the late Dr. Isaac Hartshorn of Providence. Much of her life had been devoted to doing good to others and she was beloved by a wide circle of friends. During the Spanish War she was one of the leaders among the public spirited women who went to Montauk Point to look after the welfare of the sick and wounded soldiers that were barred there. She fitted up a private hospital in one of her cottages here and brought here as many of the sick men as she could care for, undoubtedly saving many lives thereby. By the veterans of that short war she was deeply loved and respected, and there are many who will long cherish the memory of her countless deeds of kindness.

Mrs. Mason organized the Rhode Island branch of the Colonial Dames and served for seven years as its president, being made honorary president upon her retirement. She was also a prominent member of the Daughters of the American Revolution and of the Halidon Dames.

Besides her husband, Mr. A. Livingston Mason, Mrs. Mason leaves two sons and two daughters. She is also survived by her mother and one sister.

## A Spring Street Fire.

There was a fire on Spring street Thursday evening which, although it was quickly extinguished, possessed a number of exciting features. About 8 o'clock in the evening Mrs. John Hagerty, living in the lower tenement of the house at 467 Spring street, owned by Michael Murphy, undertook to fill a lighted lamp from a full can of kerosene. Then there was something doing very quickly. The room was instantly filled with flames and Mrs. Hagerty was in serious danger when three men rushed in from the street and with great presence of mind wrapped a blanket around her and hurried her out of the house. Then an alarm was rung in from box 51 and there was a procession of fire apparatus and spectators along Thames street. The fire looked like a bad one but it was treated in its early stages and was soon extinguished, being practically confined to the room in which it originated.

After the recall had been sounded and the apparatus had left the scene slight traces of fire were again discovered and a still was struck to call the emergency company back to the same location.

## More Spotted Fever.

The hope that the outbreak of spotted fever at the Training Station was over proved to be a delusion. At any rate there is a fresh outbreak there and the whole station is now under strict quarantine. A new case was discovered last Saturday, the latest victim being apprentice F. Schauble of Erie, Pa., who came from Norfolk on the Columbia recently. The case was discovered in its early stages and he was given prompt medical treatment in the hope of saving his life. Just how he contracted the disease is unknown, but the medical authorities at the station are hopeful that there will not be another case. Schauble died within a few hours after the case was discovered.

Apprentice Friend of Chicago, who was one of the first to contract the disease when it broke out some months ago, died on Sunday after much suffering.

The Men's Association of the First Presbyterian Church will give a social in the vestry of the church on Tuesday evening, March 13.

## Middletown.

The epidemic of mumps still continues and cases of whooping cough and chicken pox are adding to the sick list.

Mrs. Harry E. Peckham of Hillside Farm entertained the Paradise Reading Club Wednesday afternoon; topic, "Famous Hymns of the World," and also St. Columba's Guild on Thursday afternoon.

The Berkeley Memorial Chapel has recently received as a gift from Mrs. T. J. Emery, 100 new volumes, for its library. The Middletown Free Library was the recipient of a similar gift of 27 volumes from Mr. Alfred G. Vanderbilt.

Mrs. William Hubbell of New York (formerly Miss Alice Peckham of Middletown), is entertaining her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. Marion Peckham of Prospect Hill avenue.

A somewhat peculiar and quite serious accident occurred last week on Turner's road to Mr. and Mrs. William Sisson, an elderly couple residing in Portsmouth. While attempting to drive by Mr. W. S. Caswell's double team loaded with seaweed, the team horse nearest them, startled by their sudden approach, jumped sideways, causing it to fall right on top of and demolishing it completely while Mr. and Mrs. Sisson were thrown out. Mr. Sisson fortunately escaped injuries but his wife's back was hurt and her entire nervous system received a serious shock. The accident occurred near Mr. Ashton P. Barker's residence where Mrs. Sisson was enured for until she could be removed to her home on Gypsum Lane.

Rev. E. W. Burch of Newport will officiate at the Methodist Episcopal Church Sunday next.

Rev. John B. Diman and Rev. Latta Griswold are to be ordained priests at the Berkeley Memorial Chapel soon after Easter.

The Fourth Quarterly Conference was held Thursday evening at the Methodist Episcopal Church, Rev. A. J. Conliss presiding. Wednesday afternoon and evening was devoted to the Ladies' Social of the church.

A large audience was present Tuesday evening at the hall of the Paradise Athletic Team when this team played the St. Joseph's of Newport with a score of 25 to 22 in favor of Paradise. The Paradise team play the Galahada of Newport Thursday evening and at St. George's School gymnasium Saturday evening. There is much interest and enthusiasm manifested in basketball this spring. The young men of the Berkeley Parish are anxiously awaiting the building of their proposed Parish house that a "team" may be formed. The plans are still in the hands of the contractors.

Aquidneck Grange seems to have acquired a new lease of life. Five young men were taken into the Grange Thursday evening at its regular meeting in the town hall, the first and second degrees being conferred upon them. Applications of six new members were also presented and a number of the former Grangers, who had left on "demits," were again re-entered. The indications are that this may prove a banner year for Aquidneck Grange if the present interest is maintained.

Mr. Enoch Lewis of Pawtucket, a native of Middletown, and a frequent visitor here, died after a long illness of consumption, last Saturday. His funeral took place Tuesday in Pawtucket and the body was brought to the Island, Wednesday, being interred in the Union Cemetery, Portsmouth. The buriers were his cousins, Mr. Frank E. Lewis, Arthur L. Peckham and Charles Carr of Middletown, and Mr. George Lewis of Newport.

Mr. C. Henry Congdon is being cared for, in his continued illness, by Mr. Charles Hazard of Portsmouth, and Mrs. Congdon, who was recently badly injured by a fall, is under the care of Mrs. Abner Lawton also of Portsmouth.

Mr. and Mrs. William R. Hunter and Miss Edith Hunter returned Saturday last, from a month's trip in California.

Miss May E. Peckham, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Oscar Peckham, is confined at her home by an attack of the grip.

The city emergency hospital on Maple avenue has been closed and all the patients are now in the temporary hospital on Broadway. The epidemic of scarlet fever seems to be about over, as few new cases have been reported lately and the patients are being rapidly discharged cured.

The Providence Telephone Company has now underway in this city a radical change in system whereby each subscriber may retain his individual number permanently regardless of his change of residence or business. The number of calls on a party line will also be reduced one-half under this system.

A reception was tendered to Rev. and Mrs. G. W. Quick by the members of his new church and congregation at the Second Baptist Church on Thursday evening. There was a large attendance, the clergy of the city being well represented. A most enjoyable evening was spent.

Mr. Roland King of this city is the principal beneficiary under the will of Mrs. Shirley Erving, his aunt, who died in Newport last week. His inheritance is estimated at about \$1,000,000. Mr. King is also made executor without bond.

The small schooner T. Towner went ashore off Fort Adams last Sunday afternoon and was hauled off Monday morning by men of the life saving crew. The schooner was not injured.

## Local Matters.

### The City Charter.

The proposed new city charter has been a fruitful topic of discussion in Newport this week. It seems to be the general impression that the bill will be passed by the Legislature, perhaps with some minor amendments, and the people will at least have a chance to vote on it. In that case a special election will be held next June for the purpose. Before that time arrives the citizens that are back of the movement propose to familiarize the people with its provisions as far as possible. The charter has been printed in pamphlet form for free distribution and has also been published in full in all the papers. Careful study of it is necessary in order to vote intelligently when the matter comes up.

The bill has been introduced into the House of Representatives this week by Representative Burlingame and was referred to the judiciary committee. It has created much interest and considerable talk at the State House where it is regarded as a radical departure from anything hitherto known in this State. In Newport opinion is at present divided, as is natural it should be, some being strongly in favor of the charter and others as vehemently opposed to it. Those who are behind the movement claim that when its provisions are clearly understood it will be adopted by a substantial majority. In the meantime it is a fruitful subject for discussion.

Mr. Armand Pinard, a cousin of the late Charles and John A. Pinard, died suddenly at the Newport Hospital on Sunday afternoon. He was convalescing after an operation for appendicitis when he was seized by apoplexy and died immediately. Mr. Pinard formerly managed the Club Cottage, and had been employed in several of the leading catering establishments in the Bellevue avenue district. He was in his fifty-fifth year.

There has been introduced into the General Assembly this week an act of incorporation for the Miskinua Club, with a capital stock of \$100,000, the incorporators being William P. Buffum and other residents of Newport. The club is to take the place of the Ninetret Lodge and a site has been obtained near the West Kingston station on the shore of Young pond. It is proposed to erect a suitable clubhouse there in the near future.

William Saunders of South Kingstown has organized his steamboat interests into a corporation under the name of the Narragansett Transportation Company.

## HESPER

BY...

HAMLIN GARLAND

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## CHAPTER XI.

ON the second morning after his meeting with Dolan, Raymond, riding down the trail toward Bozle, discovered a small figure crouching toward him, pausing often to rest. "It can't be Louis," he said, "and yet there's something familiar in that walk. It is Louis, and he's on my trail!"

When the boy, lifting his tired head, recognized the rider he uttered a fierce shout of joy, but he fairly staggered with weakness.

Raymond slid from his horse and put his arm about the reeling lad. "When did you come to camp?"

Louis leaned against his big friend. "Oh, I've been here a week. I knew you were here somewhere, but I couldn't get track of you. Don was over here yesterday, but I dodged him, and he went back. I didn't sign my own name on the register. He grinned slyly. "See my boots. Aren't they right?"

Raymond looked down at the boy's small legs clothed with miner's laced boots. "You believe in dressing the part, don't you? You are a kidlet." He laughed at the boy's chaffing look, for Louis dejected being called a boy, and asked: "Well, what now? Does your sister know where you are?"

"No."

Raymond's whole expression changed. "Climb that horse," he said sternly. "You're going back to town, and you're going to send her a telegram at once."

As he led the horse down the hill Raymond comprehended something of the anxiety the runaway had brought to Ann and that he indirectly was the cause of it. But at the door of the office he said more softly: "Now, you—"



He told the horse down the hill.

ker, hop off. You're going to send word to the folks that you're with me and safe."

"You're not going to drive me away?"

Raymond looked at him in silence. "No, I'm going to put you to work."

The boy's face threw off its shadow. "That's bully! Now I'm all right. Give me a pen." He wrote:

I have found Rob. We're all O.K. Don't worry. LOUIS.

As he handed it over he said gayly, "Will that do?"

"That's satisfactory. Now rush it."

As they walked out Raymond sternly asked: "Want to stay with me, do you? Well, everybody works where I live. We don't allow idlers. If you had something to do you'd keep out of mischief."

Louis twisted his small right arm. "I'm ready for anything."

"Got your outfit—your whole kit?"

"I've got one camera and my drawing materials."

Raymond packed his hand bags on the horse, and together they set out up the trail. At first the lad exulted and cried out like a little boy, but his breathing grew labored as they rose, and at last Raymond turned. "Now, see here, Louis, this air is pretty thin till a fellow gets used to it; you'd better mount. You'll enjoy the scenery better."

With a feeling that he was succumbing to an unmanly weakness, Louis clambered to the horse's back and perched among his possessions, while Raymond, striding ahead, led the way up and up till the whole world seemed coming into view. "Oh, this is fine! Jupiter, this is the place for me!"

He was unfeignedly delighted with everything—with the new shacks, with the alab tables and the plank chairs and with the liberal and smoking dinner which Mrs. Kelly provided—but he drew a hissing breath of admiration over the grand figure of old Matthew Kelly. "Gee, but you're a wonder! I must do you."

Kelly was puzzled and a little embarrassed by this outspoken admiration and regarded Louis with definite disfavor till he presented him with a pencil drawing of the lads playing on the doorstep, and then he said: "The Lord God has made a power of people that the Kellys have not seen. This is man of them. Now, isn't that a wonder! He put the whole thing together in five minutes. Thereafter he accepted the boy for the cunning that lay in his fingers."

Raymond wrote that night to Ann as

tomorrow is the first in his brain would permit:

I planned to take myself out of your life as completely as if I were dead, but Louis would not have it so. When I met him on the hill today and he told me how long he had been from home, I determined to knock him back to the Springs, but he asked to stay a day or two, and here he is. Will you trust him with me? He will tire of it here by and by and go back to you of his own accord. Just now he is mad over the life and the scenery. As for myself, I am a new man, with new aspirations. They may not seem very high to you, for I am striving now to acquire gold, but that is only a means to an end. There is something else in the world for me to do. I don't know what it is to be—perhaps my care of this wonderful boy is a part of it. At any rate, he is here and not to be driven away without great risk to him and deep pain to me. So, unless you object, I shall keep him. Our life is rough, but not containing. I will see that no harm comes to him.

There was nothing more personal in the letter than this, but Ann's heart warmed to the writer unaccountably. And get the thought of Louis in a mining camp troubled her. "I ought to go and fetch him away," she said to Don. "No, no! You remain here, and I will go over and see the little scamp and bring him back if possible."

The next morning Raymond put into action a measure he had formulated during the night. He called Louis to him, and together they ascended the "Lookout," as Kelly called the ledge back of his cabin. "See here, lad, I've brought you up here to ask you a few questions," said he.

Louis braced himself. "Fire away!"

"As I understand it, you and Ann are alone in the world—I mean you are closer to each other than to any one else—she's your best friend. You've given her a great deal of anxiety, my lad, and that isn't right. You must go straight back to her and apologize and ask her permission to come back. If she consents, then I'll make a place for you here."

"She won't consent. I'd have to run away again, and I'd do it!" he added defiantly.

Raymond, after a pause, slowly resumed: "Now, I want to make a compact with you. If you'll go down and see her, I will write a letter interceding for you and asking her to let you return."

The lad's face was suddenly illuminated. He threw out his small palm. "I'll do it!" he cried out, and his tone carried conviction.

Raymond continued: "You like me, and I like you. You can't live in the Springs, and your sister can't live here. So it seems that I must be your big brother and look after you. And, hark ye, you must mind what I say, or I'll take a birch to you."

This threat seemed not to appall the boy. "Can I work in the mine?"

"No; you can't work in the mine, but I'll find something on top for you to do. You must take care of those lungs of yours for awhile. But come, let's see if we can't catch the stage."

"Oh, let me stay till tomorrow!" pleaded the boy. "I don't want to go today. It's too beautiful to miss."

Raymond reflected a moment. "Very well, but you'll want that stage ride. It's one of the finest roads in the mountains. You rattle down the canyon tomorrow, sure thing. Remember that!"

Together they went down toward the mine, where a group of men were building a log cabin. "Here is where we are to live, provided your sister consents."

Barnett came riding up the hill about sundown and immediately at sight of Louis began a jocose trade. "You scamp! You young scamp! A nice interlude you've given us. Ann hadn't slept a wink for a week till she got your message yesterday. How long have you been here?"

Raymond listened to say, "I induced him to wire as soon as he turned up."

"Had you been here all the time, you young rattlepate?"

Louis was not afraid of Barnett. "Yes; I was down there looking for Rob." He pointed toward the town of Bozle.

"Well, I'm to bring you home—instantly!"

Louis took shelter behind Raymond. "No, you don't. Tell him, Rob."

Raymond winked at Barnett. "He's going tomorrow on a promise to me. Don't make a bargain with him. He can tell you about it on the way. Moreover, he is going by stage. He's on honor."

When they were alone Barnett said: "The most unaccountable of all things is the human heart. That boy is crazy about you. By the way, how's the lung?"

"Almost as good as ever."

"Your constitution is a wonder. And the mining deal?"

"Very promising."

In the talk that followed Raymond learned for the first time of the proposed consolidation of the Red Star with two or three other heavy properties, and they fell into a discussion of the camp.

"If I had my way," said Barnett, "I'd have this meddling idiot Larned thrown out of the camp. What business has he here? He's a rank outsider anyway, and this union is a breeder of war."

Raymond raised a warning hand. "Careful, Don. It doesn't do for you to say such things up here. This union has come to stay, and you who employ labor will do well to treat it with a certain measure of respect."

"But you're an employer too."

Raymond laughed. "Oh, my little crew don't count. They're all prospectors or cowboys, and, besides, I work right with them and am classed

as a working miner. Your case is different."

Barnett went away entirely superior. He came back from a conference with Mackay, the superintendent of the Red Star, less haughty of manner, but distinctly more acid of tone. "Mackay says this confounded union is growing rapidly and that practically every incoming miner joins at once. I told him to nip the thing in the bud, and he has begun to formulate a plan to do so."

"Wait a minute," warned Raymond. "Wait till I pay for my mine."

"That night as Louis sat before the fire in the center of the unfinished cabin his face shone with joy and the heart of the tall miner grew very tender toward him. It was good to have this gay young brother of his love to keep him company. A new sensation arose from having some one to plan for and to protect."

The dreaming lad, outstretched on a pile of blankets with his hands under his head and his small feet, clothed in unaccustomed, extended to the blaze, suddenly turned and said: "Rob, this is the kind of life for me. Wouldn't father have liked this? I'd be perfectly happy if I didn't have to pack off down the hill tomorrow. Why couldn't Ann come up here?"

"Maybe, by and by, when we get our cabin fixed up, we will ask your sister and Mrs. Barnett to come up and visit us," said Raymond.

Louis started up. "Oh, will you? If Ann were here I would never want to go back east again—never! I could live here always."

A foot outside disturbed Raymond, and a man's voice called, "Is Rob Raymond here?"

In the unfinished doorway stood a graceful young fellow in a white sombrero and a neatly fitting dark suit. "Jack Munro!" exclaimed Raymond, and they shook hands. "Sit down. This is a boy friend of mine from the Springs," he said, indicating Louis.

"What can I do for you?"

"Nothing, old man. Just fixed you out today. I heard that a man named Raymond had taken a lease with Kelly, but I didn't know it was you till I saw you with Barnett today. Well, this is wonderful! Where you from? What have you been doing since we graduated?" There was something in his voice that charmed Louis. Raymond gave Munro a warning glance.

"Oh, a little of everything—cattle ranching, hunting, mining. I saw you last night in Hanley's saloon."

"Why didn't you speak up?"

Raymond hesitated. "I didn't know whether you—"

"Oh, rats! I'm not one to dodge. What did getting fired amount to anyway? I was ready to leave."

Raymond repeated his warning sign. "Have you been back—home?"

Munro smiled broadly. "You bet! I went back and swelled around in high feathers—told my side of the story—understand? I didn't let the institution get the drop on me. But, see here, come up to the saloon; I want to talk things over with you. The boys are bound to make me take a hand in this union."

"Can't do it now, Jack. But come down again. Louis is going back tomorrow, and I'll be alone for a day or two, and then we can talk freely."

"All right. There are a whole lot of things I want to turn over. By the Lord, this is wonderful—our meeting up here!" He was reluctant to go. "You bring up the old days. Well, so long."

When Raymond returned to his tent his face was grave and his eyes deeply reflective.

Louis was much interested in the stranger. "Who was that, Rob?"

"A chap I used to know."

Next morning after breakfast Raymond hurried Louis off down the canyon to the stage and in his letter to Ann repeated his pledge to look carefully after the boy's health and to keep him out of mischief.

Louis arrived at the Springs fairly hysterical with joy over his wonderful day's ride and set about to describe Skytown.

His absence had been a revelation of his value to Ann. She had not realized up to that moment how deeply his care was woven into her daily life. It was jealousy of Raymond's power—an acid juice—which had turned her pity for him, while wounded and helpless, into resentment, and now that he was well and triumphantly drawing the boy to his side her heart was blither with hatred, but she gave her consent to Louis' return because she dared not do otherwise, and in a letter to Raymond she said:

I resign Louis into your hands, because his happiness is more than my own and because he no longer regards my wishes. I have heard much of the gambling and drinking of mining camps. I beg of you to guard him. He is so fine and sweet now, and delinquency is so easy.

Upon reading this letter the camp suddenly became a dark and dangerous place to the young miner. He found it harder to make excuse for profligacy and foul jests of the miners, and he went less and less among them and spent more of his time with the lad watching him draw or listening to him while he read.

Their cabin became the center of the finer spirits of the camp. Dolan and one or two of his friends often came in of an evening to smoke a pipe and play a friendly game of cards. "A visit to the bungalow always pays," said one young fellow whose weakness was drink. "They send a fellow away feeling respectable."

Mrs. Kelly supervised the house-keeping as well as she could, and the place was at least warm and cheerful. Once a fortnight Louis rode down the trail to spend Sunday with Ann, but Raymond steadily refused to join him, though he suffered keenly of loneliness.

"I am a miner now," he said. "I've taken myself out of that life." And Louis did not know when he carried these words to his sister that they conveyed a deeper meaning. Ann was aware that Raymond was holding aloof from her, and while she respected him for his consideration, she was, after all, a woman and resented his self mastery a little.

She was beginning to be bored to hopelessness by the narrow life at the Springs, under conditions which seemed to the outsider kindly, beautiful. But Louis came down each time

broader, more manly in bearing—almost comical in his assumption of Kelly's walk and Jaynson's impassive face. He always had exciting tales to tell and seemed so entirely happy and so well that Ann had not the heart to ask him to return east with her. She even found herself listening with interest to his account of the doings of his heroes, for he had placed Matthew Kelly on the same pedestal with Rob-

Mrs. Barnett responded graciously to his invitation to come up and see the peak, but explained that the high altitude was destructive to her, and Ann shrank from meeting Raymond again, though she expressed to him in a letter a tepid sort of gratitude for his care of her brother.

CHAPTER XII.

ONE day Barnett telephoned to his wife that he would not take luncheon at home. There was nothing unusual in the words of this announcement, but Jeanette's keen ear detected restrained excitement in his calm drawl.

"What's the matter?" she asked quickly.

"Nothing, my dear; nothing," he glibly responded.

"Don't Barnett. I know better. Tell me this instant."

He was in for it. "Well, Mr. Mackay, our superintendent, was tarred and ridden on a rail by the miners this morning."

"Gracious heavens!"

"—and I'm getting off up the stage road to meet him."

"Oh, it's the same old business. The men don't like some regulation of his and struck, and—but it's a long story; I won't go into it now. I'll get back in time for dinner, probably."

In an hour Mackay's row was humming with news of the outrage. Reports, confused, conflicting, flew along the wires east and west, and the afternoon papers were filled with dramatic details of the opening of a big strike in Skytown and the story of how the union leaders had mishandled Mackay, the superintendent of the Red Star Mining corporation.

All this would have interested Ann very little had not her brother been in the midst of the disorder. She immediately wired him to come down and got a reply from Raymond saying, "Louis is on the way—no danger," and the boy himself came riding into the yard at dusk.

Raymond's letter to Barnett took serious view of the situation:

I don't think Mackay the proper man to attempt to reorganize the working hours of this camp. Don't try to put him back, and don't make too much of this little affair. The whole camp is uneasy at this time. The union is getting very strong and likely to make it hot for independents like Kelly and myself.

"What is it all about, old Jeanette?"

Don looked bored. "Oh, really now, don't ask me to go into the cause of a strike. A woman never understands such a situation. However, here is what Rob says:

Mackay posted his notices Saturday night, putting the new rules in scheduled effect Monday morning. Sunday the camp boiled. The union put forth its decree, and of course at the morning hour a big crowd gathered to see Mackay face his men. He came riding up (the juck-ars!) in a tan colored English riding breeches and a little two billed gray cap—you know the kind. Of course they booed him and heaped his horse down the slope. He was red headed, naturally, and, being a Jacobite distilled idiot, hired a couple of desperadoes from Bozle as guards and came back. This time the boys jerked him and his men from their horses and hustled them down the canyon at the boat race. I did what I could to prevent this, but the men who had the matter in charge had been drinking, and the crowd was wild with them. My men are not in the union, but I hear ominous threats. I advise you not to attempt to put the new schedule into operation at the present time.

The effect on the valley of Mackay's recital of his maltreatment was most wonderful. The principal mine owners of the Springs met to discuss their campaign. The valley called for the blood of those who had dusted the sacred person of their representative, and the sheriff was ordered to arrest and bring down the insolent "red necks" who had humbled the proud and confident Red Star superintendent. "This spirit of lawlessness must be checked or it will run into riot," said Barnett, who developed unexpectedly into a leader of the mine owners by virtue of his large interests in the Red Star.

The sheriff valiantly responded to the call and, with a half dozen deputies, marched up into the glittering mist of the high peaks and came down again empty handed and sullen.

A meeting of the officers of the Red Star and allied companies was called. Barnett presiding. Most resolute resolutions were passed. Mackay was instructed to press his demands to the full. Barnett naturally opposed a conference with the miners. "Either they come to our terms or we close down the mines," he said. "It is our cue to be firm in this demand."

The sheriff, who had been invited to be present and tell his tale, put in a warning word.

"Gentlemen," said he, "you're dealing with a lot of free miners and prospectors—men who won't be driven and can't be scared. If it had been just a case of ignorant dagoes I would have brought 'em down, but they've got leaders that you can't monkey with. When Hob Smith, Denver Dan and that devil Jack Munro met me with their bolsters tied down I threw up my hands. You are from the east, where things are different. About one-third of the men on the peak are old prospectors and free miners, and if they stay by the proposition you've got to take a sneak or put up the fight of the age."

"We stand pat," said Barnett, "and we shall insist on your arresting the men who assaulted Mr. Mackay."

The sheriff made an elaborate bow. "Right you are, Mr. Barnett, but I'd want a hundred deputies to do it with."

Moving with such secrecy as he could, the sheriff collected and swore in some ninety men, the boldest and hardest to be found in all the towns of the valley. They were not sedate and considerate citizens, but they were brave, or at least reckless, and without exception experienced wearers of guns. They professed themselves quite able and willing to bring down anybody in

the hills. After being armed and provisioned they were to be sent round by way of a railroad which was building toward the camp from the south.

Barnett was fearful of his words at home and made light of the probable opposition of the miners, but Louis, with a boy's ability to discern what was going on, soon acquired a pretty clear idea of the plan, and when Ann asked him not to return to the heights on Monday he was ominously calm, but asserted his right to go where he pleased.

"Rob wants me and needs me, and I'm going. You can put me in jail, but that is the only way. If there is going to be war, I am going to be in it, and I'm going to be on the side of the miners."

Ann wrote a swift and fervent note to Raymond:

I am trusting Louis to your care because he will not stay. You have won his heart from us, and we are powerless to prevent his return. Guard him, for the sake of his boyish sweetness, for my sake.

She wrote no further, for as her mind dwelt upon that camp of ruffian miners and their desire for battle a bitter resolution swept over her. "I will test his love for me." With cold intensity she announced her purpose. "If you insist on going back to that camp I shall go too."

"You must not go," said Louis. "It's no place for you."

"It is no place for you."

He asserted himself again. "I can take care of myself."

"Mr. Raymond has asked me to keep you here." She went to him and put her arm about his neck. "Stay with me, liddle. I am missing you these days."

In the end she seemed to prevail, but she took no pleasure in her victory, for he went about the house like a young eagle pined. Nothing saved the news of the camp interested him, and when the time came for the sheriff to start on his new raid he became greatly excited.

"There's going to be a battle," he said to Ann. "I'm going."

"No, no!" she pleaded.

He turned upon her with a resentful stamp of his heel. "I can't stay here like a kid."

She changed her tone. "Very well. When shall we start?"

He looked at her steadily, and into his eyes came a softer gleam. "I've just thought," he began reflectively; "you can stay with Mrs. Kelly till we build a wig for you. She's a nice woman and lives in the comeliest little log cabin. That settles it! We'll go right away, today!"

Ann was at a loss, but did not show it. "If you are determined to go, then there is no use in waiting. Let us start at once!"

While Mrs. Barnett suggested what to wear Don ordered a carriage to take Ann and himself to the train, and Louis saddled his horse for his return trip up the stage road. "I'll beat you up," he shouted to Ann and galloped away with shining face.

The railway which ran up Bear canyon was still building and had not yet reached the divide, so that a stage ride of some twenty miles connected the town of Grand View with Sky camp. Ann and Barnett were noticeable persons in the car, which was filled with roughly clad workmen of all kinds. Ann was conscious of their admiration for her, and it deeply annoyed her. Two or three of the better dressed men, who were on speaking acquaintance with Barnett, came up to ask him what he thought of the strike.

"I didn't know it was a strike," said he, ignoring their evident desire to be introduced to Ann.

"Oh, it's a strike all right. Your man Mackay wasn't much hurt, was he?"

"Not badly."

"He was a little too previous. I hope the sheriff won't try to do anything more about it. The boys up at Sky are a little sharp set about that business. Ain't goin' up there yourself, are ye?"

"Yes; I've always been on good terms with my men. I think I can help to arrange some sort of a compromise."

The two miners looked at each other. At length the older of them said in a tone that meant a good deal to ears accustomed to western intonations: "Well, I reckon the whole thing has been exaggerated. My claim is just below Bozle, and so, of course, I don't know much more about Sky than you do. Still I wouldn't advise your going in at this time."

At Grand View a couple of stages met them, and as Ann waited on the platform for Don to secure a carriage she observed that on the seat of each of the coaches two guards sat, negligently nursing rifles which glittered in the sunlight. Soon the whips began to crack, and the coaches rolled away one by one, leaving Barnett to follow in a road wagon which he had hired for their own especial use.

The sun was sinking to mid-afternoon, and Mogalyon on the left was in full glory of ermine and saffron. The air was keen and crisp, the sky cloudless, and the road, except for an occasional mudhole, was very good. Barnett remarked, "We ought to pull into Bozle before dark on these roads."

Night came abruptly. A thin gray scum rose swiftly on the western sky and suddenly grayed the brightness of the sun. The world grew instantly stern and cold. The road, after climbing a ridge, descended into a gorge with firs on either side, and when they came out upon the flat meadow to the northwest of Mogalyon only the lights of Skytown could be seen.

At the moment that Don was pointing out the lights two horsemen appeared in front and in the middle of the road.

"Halt!" cried a clear voice.

The driver pulled his tired horses to a stand so energetically that his hands rose above his head.

"Is Donnelly Barnett with you?" asked one of the men as he rode nearer.

"I'm Barnett. What do you want of me?" asked Don coolly.

"Not a thing," answered the horseman. "That's just it. We have no use for you, and I've been watching to meet you and say that the boys want

(CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE.)

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## HESPER.

CONTINUED FROM SECOND PAGE.

you to continue your quiet, uneventful life at the Springs."

"Who are you?"

"We're a couple of Skytown vedettes. Who's the lady?"

"That doesn't concern you. Go on, driver."

"The driver took up the reins, but the voice of the vedette grew sterner. 'Stay where you are!' Then, turning to Barnett: 'I'm your best friend, Donnelly. The boys understand that you are backing Mackay in his plans, and it isn't safe for you to enter the camp. I advise you to turn around right here and go back.'"

Ann spoke up: "Please let us go on. Mr. Barnett is taking me in to meet my brother, and I am cold and hungry."

"There was something thrilling in the calm, clear sweetness of her voice, and the first of the vedettes, pressing nearer, leaned from his saddle to ask: 'Who is your brother, lady?'"

"His name is Louis Rupert. He is only a boy, and I am going in to care for him."

"Rob Raymond's kid. I know him," replied the vedette. "But I thought he was visiting you in the Springs."

"He was, but he went back to the camp today, and I am very anxious about him."

"He's all right, lady, so long as Rob Raymond has him in hand. You are welcome, but Barnett is on the outside and must stay there."

"I decline to acknowledge your authority," responded Barnett, now thoroughly angry.

"The horseman laughed softly, irritably. 'Manners don't go with us at the present time. I must ask you to camp right here or go back to Grand View till I can communicate with the president of the union. If you are here to talk compromise the men will be glad to meet you, but my judgment is that you better retire to Grand View. I will see that this lady gets to her brother.'"

Ann was not a timid girl, but the thought of riding away into the blackness of the night with these sinister guards made her flesh chill and her nerves creep. "Don't leave me, Don," she whispered.

Barnett stormed at the horsemen. "It is impossible! If I am forced to go back she must go with me. What right have you to interfere in our plans?"

"The answer came quickly, coldly, every word telling. 'I'll tell you. The boys have learned that you have been chiefly instrumental in pushing the sheriff into another raid, and if trouble comes they'll kill you. It isn't safe for you to be on the hill tomorrow. Now you needn't be afraid to trust the lady to me.' The vedette removed his hat. 'I am not a man to be feared by women.'"

Ann again spoke. "I can't consent to your going into danger for me, Don. Turn back, and I will go on."

"It is madness," he said in a low voice. "These men are not fit escorts for you. We will both go back and wait—until morning."

Ann's teeth were chattering with cold. "I dread that long drive. We must be almost at our destination."

The two horsemen conferred together, and at last one of them returned to say: "Driver, you may come on until you reach the first cabin at the foot of the hill. There the lady will get out, and you will deliver Mr. Barnett back before daylight tomorrow morning."

As they drew up before the shanty door the leader of the vedettes rode forward and said gently: "Lady, the road from here to the summit is lined with cabins, and no harm can possibly come to you while I have you in charge. Or, if you like, you can stay here till morning; but I would advise you to go on to Mrs. Kelly's. There is no cabin suited to your needs on this side of the peak."

Ann, stiff and weary and hungry, rose in her seat with a sort of desperation. "I will go," she said with trembling voice.

The vedette, dismounting quickly, helped her to the ground, while the second man, leaning low on his horse, entered into a muttered conversation with an unkempt man in the doorway.

Barnett argued and insisted on going on to Kelly's.

"Not one step farther!" sternly commanded the vedette. "But you can sleep here till daylight if you wish."

Ann interposed. "Don, I beg of you to go home. I don't want you to go any farther. I am not afraid now. This man will take me to Mrs. Kelly's. I'm sure of it, and Louis will be there by this time, and Mr. Raymond."

"Sure thing, lady. And it isn't late—not more than 7 o'clock. We'll almost get there in time for supper. Can you ride a horse?"

"Yes."

"Well, I will put you on my saddle, and I will walk and lead the horse." The light from the doorway fell upon him as he approached her, and the sight of his boyish face reassured her.

As Barnett saw her rise to the saddle he burst out: "This is preposterous! You must not go up there. The boy isn't worth it. I'm going with you or fight!" He drew his revolver, but some one caught his hand from behind and twisted the weapon out of his grasp.

"Go on, Jack. We'll take care of him," called the man in the cabin door. As the light of the lamp was left behind and the darkness settled round her, she turned through her lips. "If Robert only knew my need of him," she thought, "he would surely come to me."

The man's voice was gentle as he said: "You see, lady, the camp is in a terrible excitement. We heard today that the sheriff was coming with a posse, and the boys kind of hold fire or six of those one lungers in the Springs responsible. They are particularly down on Barnett for putting Mackay up to this trick. But you'll be perfectly safe at Kelly's."

At length Ann's leader turned toward a dark, high point of rocks, the trail began to descend and a few minutes later they came to a warmly lighted cabin, on the door of which the guide resolutely knocked. The latch was immediately lifted, and a small, pale woman with a blur of yellow hair about her head appeared in the light.

her a convulsive terror seized upon the girl. The horse, stumbling over loose rocks in the road, which ran back and forth on the hillside like folds of braid, passed now and again under dark and silent pines.

Once, as her guard came back toward her, something rose in her throat, some elemental dread, and her breath rushed. "Mrs. Kelly, I've brought you a bouquet," began the vedette.

Ann caught sight of a boy at the table and gave a cry of joy. "Oh, Louis, Louis!"

With a whoop the boy rushed from the cabin and clung his arms around her.

"Oh, Ann, but I'm glad to see you! Where is Cousin Don? Which way did you come? Rob has gone down to Bozle to meet you."

Ann turned to thank her guide, who was looking at her with undisguised admiration.

"It was a great pleasure," he replied, with an assumption of grand manner. "Introduce me, please," he said to Mrs. Kelly.

"I must introduce myself first," said the little woman. "I am Mrs. Kelly, and your guard is Mr. Jack Munro."

Ann gave him her hand. "I thank Mr. Munro, but I think he should have allowed Mr. Barnett to come into shelter. It seemed cruel to send him back on that long, cold drive."

Munro remained unmoved. "Oh, he'll stay at Clayson's overnight."

Mrs. Kelly put in a word. "I think you better come into shelter. You must be cold and hungry. Won't you step inside, Mr. Munro?"

"No, thank you. It is a great temptation, but I've work to do."

And so, chilled and hungry, Ann entered the pleasant home of the Kellys, and the terror of the dark ride became a part of the outer world, shut away by the strong, rude door.

"Rob has gone down to the stage office," explained Mrs. Kelly. "We thought you'd come that way."

Mrs. Kelly put Ann down to some tea and cold meat, and while she was still at the table and in the midst of her story Raymond thrust open the door.

"Here she is!" he called to some one behind him, and his white face and glowing eyes testified to his great anxiety.

Ann rose to meet him with a rush of trust and confidence that filled her throat and rendered her wordless, but she held her hand toward him.

"He seized it. 'I was greatly alarmed when I heard that you were coming alone. How did you come? How did you find the way?'"

Ann then said, "Your friend Munro met us, turned Don back and piloted me up the hill."

Raymond turned to a big man who stood waiting. "Miss Rupert, this is Matthew Kelly, my mining partner."

Ann gave her hand into Kelly's enormous palm with a look of admiration. "I am glad to know you, Mr. Kelly. I have heard Louis speak of you very often."

In the presence of these men Ann lost all sense of fear and weakness. They were possessed of something which Don, loyal as he was, lacked.

Raymond's eyes hardly left her face, but she no longer resented his interest. On the contrary, she studied him closely. There was a subtle change in him. He seemed older, gentler, but more manly and handsomer than before.

"It is a rude place for you to live, Miss Rupert," he said, "but there is no danger. The strike has not involved us. We are as peaceful as a farm here."

She stilled back into his eyes with more of liking than she had ever expressed.

"I am not afraid," she replied. "I am going to find the camp interesting. At any rate, so long as Louis is settled in his determination to be a miner, I must keep him in sight."

"It is a great pleasure to have him with me, and I am glad to be of use to him, for his own sake as well as for what you have come to mean to me."

Ann's lashes fell before the glow of his admiring eyes, and with this sign of weakness a flush of resentment again passed over her. "He must not look at me in that way," she complained to herself.

When Raymond left the house to walk back to his own cabin he resented for the first time the presence of Louis. He wished to be alone with the mysterious emotion which had swept back upon him at sight of Ann. He faced the night, out of which every shred of vapor had vanished, and the blue-black vault, blinding with innumerable jetting globes of light, invited to high thoughts, to serious imaginings.

His duty plainly was to lay hands upon the lad and hustle him back to Valley Springs and so put both brother and sister out of his life; but this was not easy. He argued that she was in no danger and that the change of air would do her good. "She will be interested in the mines," he went on in formless debate with himself. "The scenery is magnificent; and then, of course, she can go down at any time we think wise."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

## FOUR KINGS.

The king of the Belgians makes only one appearance at public worship in the course of the year. That is on the day he commemorates his accession to the throne.

The king of Italy is one of the most energetic of monarchs. He was taught by his tutor never to be idle for a moment, and was always punished if caught doing nothing.

The new sovereign of Norway in all speeches and orations of welcome to which he has been subjected since his arrival in Norway has invariably been addressed as "Mr. King" instead of as "sir" or "your majesty."

King Carlos of Portugal, an artist of considerable ability, usually sends his paintings as gifts. One recently presented to the king of Italy is so executed that in one position it represents a sunrise on the sea, but if turned around becomes a sunset on the plain.

## ALLHALLOW EVE.

Its Observance Is Clearly a Relic of Old Pagan Times.

The observance of Allhallow eve, or Halloween, is clearly a relic of pagan times, for there is nothing in the church observance of the evening day of All Saints to have originated such extraordinary notions as are connected with this celebrated festival or such remarkable practices as those by which it is distinguished. The leading idea respecting Halloween is that it is the time of all others when supernatural influences prevail. It is the night set apart for the walking abroad of spirits, both of the visible and invisible world. One of the special characteristics attributed to this mystic evening is the faculty conferred on the immaterial principle of man to detach itself from the body and wander abroad through the realms of space. Divination, or second sight, is believed then to attain its highest power, and the gift asserted by Glendower of calling spirits from "the vasty deep" becomes then at the command of all who choose to avail themselves of the privileges of the occasion. There is a remarkable uniformity in the festive customs of this night in all parts of Great Britain. Nuts and apples are everywhere in requisition and are consumed in immense quantities. Indeed, the name Nutcrack night, by which Halloween is known in the north of England, indicates the predominance of nuts in the entertainments of the evening. They are not only cracked and eaten, but are made the means of divining and prophesying in love affairs. Apples are also used in many of the evening games for the same purpose.

## FOOLING A GREAT DOCTOR.

The Trick the Belgians Played on Sir Morell Mackenzie.

The Belgians once succeeded in getting cut rates on an operation from Sir Morell Mackenzie. He engaged to attend a case at Antwerp. When he landed he was met by three men in mourning, who informed him, according to the Reader Magazine, that the patient had died, but that they would pay his full fee.

"And now," said the man, "since you are here, what do you say to visiting the city hospital and giving a clinic for the benefit of our local surgeons? It is not often they have an opportunity of benefiting by such science as yours."

Sir Morell said he would gladly comply. He went to the hospital and performed many operations, among which were two of a similar nature to that for which he had been called over. When he finished, all thanked him profusely. On the steamer going home he met a friend who had a business house in Antwerp.

"Pretty savvy trick they played on you, Sir Morell."

"What do you mean?" asked the surgeon.

"Told you the patient died before you arrived, didn't they?"

"Yes."

"Told. You operated on him and a friend with the same trouble at the clinic. Got two operations for one price!"

## THINGS THEATRICAL.

The Shubert Bros. have added to their chain of theaters another house, the Empire theater in Toledo, O.

Miss Stella Mayhew and Frank Lafor have been engaged for the leading roles in "Coming Thro' the Rye," a "song play," by G. V. Hobart.

Miss Nella Bergen has been engaged by Messrs. Klaw & Erlanger to sing the prima donna role in John Philip Sousa's new opera, "The Free Lance."

N. C. Goodwin is shortly to be seen again in London, an arrangement having been made by which the popular American actor will produce there "A Gilded Fool."

A new comedy by Henry Arthur Jones has just been produced in London. It is called "The Heroic Stubbs" and is described as a comedy of a man with an ideal. The principal part was played by James Welch.

William Gillette has explained his speech at the Duke of York's theater, London, in which he declared his intention not to act again in that city. It appears that he will become a "fixed star" at a New York theater.

Joseph Cavithorn, who was recently seen in "Fritz in Tammany Hall," will be the star of "The Free Lance," a new comic opera by Harry B. Smith and John Philip Sousa. "The Free Lance" will be performed for the first time in Chicago April 2.

Annie Russell has completed her London engagement at the Court theater, London, in Bernard Shaw's new comedy, "Captain Barbara," and will sail for New York to begin the rehearsals of a new play which has been secured for her.

## LIFE INSURANCE.

Demoralization of insurance companies is possible only where the governmental conditions are demoralizing. In an atmosphere of purity and decency, graft cannot survive.—Pittsburg Leader.

Any insurance company that withdraws from doing business in Massachusetts because the insurance laws of the state are too strict for it cannot be of much benefit to Massachusetts.—Boston Globe.

## Teeth of the Sea Wolf.

The stones that were formerly passed from hand to hand as being the fangs found in the head of the dead were fossil teeth of the sea wolf.

## Fanciful Titles.

The titles of Jewish rabbinical writings are often fanciful. One commentary is called "The Heart of Aaron," the introduction to the Talmud is the "Bones of Joseph," and other treatises are termed "Garden of Nuts" and "Golden Apples."

## Niagara.

It is estimated that the cataract of Niagara is 31,000 years old. The height of the falls was at one period 420 feet. It is now 160 feet.

## THE COFFEE PLANT.

A Native of Abyssinia That Was Transported to Arabia.

The origin of coffee is lost in the mists of antiquity, but the plant is believed to be a native of Abyssinia and to have been carried thence into Arabia early in the fifteenth century, whence the Meccan pilgrims soon carried it to all parts of the Mohammedan world. A bureau of commerce and labor publication notes that Burton in his "Anatomy of Meccah" (1821) makes this reference to it: "Turks have a drink called coffee, so named from a berry black as soot and as bitter, which they sip up hot, because they find by experience that that kind of drink so useful helpeth digestion and promoteth alacrity."

Although brought to Venice by a physician in 1591, it was only in 1632 that the first coffeehouse was established. In London, and it only became fashionable in Paris in 1683, says the same authority. England gradually forsook coffee for tea, but the progress of the beverage, though slower, was steadier in France.

Until 1696, when the Dutch began to successfully grow coffee trees in Java from the Malabar (India) bean, all coffee came from Arabia. The coffee culture of the West Indies and Central and South America had its beginnings, it is said, in a slip taken from a tree in the botanic gardens at Paris, which had obtained a vigorous growth from a cutting said to have been stolen from the botanic gardens at Amsterdam. All the plantations of the old and new world are practically derived from the specimens taken from Arabia, first to India, thence to Java and elsewhere.

## ANTIQUE SEVRES.

You Can Always Distinguish the Genuine by Its Gilding.

False Sevres in the bric-a-brac shops is offered as genuine by "reputable dealers" in London and Paris as well as in New York. It is old, it is true, but only as old as the "restoration" in France, although the marks would indicate a much earlier and better period. The counterfeits may usually be detected by the surface of the gilding. In the real it was burnished in lines by means of metal nails with rounded points, which were set in a piece of wood.

The imitations of later date than the real have been burnished in a similar manner, but with an agate. It required considerably more force to obtain a bright surface by the ancient method than by the use of the agate point; hence the burnished lines in the genuine ware are perceptibly sunken, while in the counterfeit ware they are flush with the general surface of the gilding. There are other means of "spotting" the imitations, such as the inexact copying of the marks which have served since 1758 to denote the date of fabrication, and the use of chrome green, which was not discovered until 1802, but the test of the burnished parts, or of the gilding is the easiest for the ordinary buyer.—New York Herald.

## Earrings.

Girls who are fond of earrings may perhaps be interested in hearing a few facts about them. Said it is for the emancipated woman of the present day to learn that these fashionable ornaments were originally a mark of slavery. In bygone days the slave always wore his master's earrings. In the east they were a sign of caste and were buried with the dead. Some ancient earrings were very elaborate, and many statues had their ears bored in readiness for votive offerings of earrings. In England the earliest earrings were very cumbersome and made of stone or wood. The eighteenth century saw the glorification of the earring, fashionable beauties outvying each other with the fairest and most beautiful jewels.—London Graphic.

## A New Application of Scripture.

There was rejoicing in the village at the killing of a pig. Being dead, it was cut up. A neighbor's cat stole secretly into the larder and annexed a piece of pork, which she brought in triumph to her mistress. Next day the clergyman of the parish visited the old woman, who recounted to him the remarkable sagacity of the beast. "It was quite beautiful, sir," she said proudly, "to see the way the sweet creature brought me the piece of pork. It brought to my mind what we read in the Bible about Elijah and the ravens."

## Not Seeing, Not Believing.

There was a man in Nottinghamshire who discontinued the donation he had regularly made for a time to a missionary society. When asked as to his reasons he replied: "Well, I've traveled a bit in my time. I've been as far as Steadford, in Lincolnshire, and I never saw a black man, and I don't believe there are any."—London Standard.

## The Physicist.

The mortality of clean blood ought to be one of the first lessons taught us by our pastors and teachers. The physical is the substratum of the spiritual, and this fact ought to give to the food we eat and the air we breathe a transcendent significance.—Tyndale.

## A Story of Voltaire.

One day when D'Alembert and Condorcet were dining with Voltaire they proposed to converse on atheism, but Voltaire stopped them at once. "Wait," said he, "till my servants have withdrawn. I do not wish to have my throat cut tonight."

## Short of Cash.

Uncle George: Harry, I suppose you keep a cash account. Harry: No, Uncle George; I haven't got so far as that, but I keep an expense account.

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson

## SCALY ECZEMA ALL OVER BODY

Eruptions Appeared on Chest, and Face and Neck Were All Broken Out—Scales and Crusts Formed—How Lady Has Great Faith in Cuticura Remedies for Skin Diseases.

## ANOTHER WONDERFUL CURE BY CUTICURA

"I had an eruption appear on my chest and body and extend upwards and downwards, so that my neck and face were all broken out; also my arms and the lower limbs as far as the knees. I at first thought it was prickly heat. But soon scales or crusts formed where the breaking out was. Instead of going to a physician, I purchased a complete treatment of the Cuticura Remedies, in which I had great faith, and all was satisfactory. A year or two later the eruption appeared again, only a little lower; but before it had time to spread I procured another supply of the Cuticura Remedies, and continued their use until the cure was complete. It is now five years since the last attack, and have not seen any signs of a return. I have taken about three bottles of the Cuticura Remedies, and do not know how much of the Soap or Ointment, as I always keep them with me; probably one half dozen each."

"I decided to give the Cuticura Remedies a trial after I had seen the results of their treatment of eczema on an infant belonging to one of our neighbors. The parent took the child to the nearest physician, but his treatment did no good. So they procured the Cuticura Remedies and cured her with them. When they began using Cuticura Remedies her face was terribly disfigured with sores, but she was entirely cured, for I saw the same child at the age of five years, and her mother told me the eczema had never broken out since. I

## The Mercury.

Newport, R. I.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Manager.

Office Telephone 181

House Telephone 1000

Saturday, March 10, 1906.

March is here and is living up to its reputation.

The suburbs of Boston are suffering considerably from a scare of mad dogs.

The entire cabinet of France has resigned in a body and it is feared that this may have a bad effect upon the Algiers conference.

It is said that there will be a strike of the coal miners in Ohio whether the Pennsylvania miners strike or not. The operators have voted not to yield to the demands of the men.

Tales of hardship and suffering on the sea have been related frequently of late, but fortunately there has been no great loss of life anywhere during the first part of this notoriously turbulent month.

It is announced that a Boston man has been badly poisoned by handling dirty money. The dispatch does not state whether it was received from the beef trust, oil trust, or a life insurance company.

England is going to reduce the cost of her standing army, depending for protection upon the strength of her navy. To the unprejudiced observer it would seem that this is rather a dangerous step to take.

The clergyman in Middletown, N. Y., who arranged a banquet as a means of increasing the attendance at prayer meetings evidently thought that the way to a man's soul as well as his heart is through his stomach.

Former Pension Commissioner Henry Clay Evans is again to make the race for Governor of Tennessee. The last time that Mr. Evans was nominated for Governor he was probably elected but the official returns gave the election to the Democratic candidate.

Senator Knox of Pennsylvania thinks that a salary of \$12,000 a year for life is not particularly attractive. He has been offered a position on the bench of the Supreme Court of the United States and has declined the honor. And yet the position of Justice of the United States Supreme Court is one of the highest offices in this country.

The annual report of the commissioner Industrial statistics contains some very interesting statistics concerning manufacturing in Rhode Island, together with illustrations of some of the leading factories in the different lines. Rhode Island is a great manufacturing State, a fact that is brought vividly to mind by a study of this report.

The Isle of Pines will not at present be annexed to the United States, as was requested by the American residents there who are a majority of the population. The United States Senate has agreed upon a treaty which will make the island a separate province under the Cuban republic, thus ensuring to the people a certain amount of local self government.

The Massachusetts legislative committee on liquor law has agreed upon certain amendments to the liquor laws which will affect the hotels in the city of Boston. The proposed amendments will permit hotels to maintain screens and will permit the sale of liquors in hotels until midnight. The hotel keepers have been to much trouble and expense in complying with the laws since the first of January, as District Attorney Moran has been following them up very closely.

The officers and men at the Training Station will now be on the anxious seat again until they know that the spotted fever is stamped out. Notwithstanding the fact that spotted fever is not a new disease it is one that baffles medical science. In some respects it is as much of a mystery as ever. Great strides have been made in the methods for prevention and treatment of such diseases as small pox and tuberculosis and some others, but spotted fever still gives much ground for further discoveries.

District Attorney Moran of Boston, who has been consistently seeking for notoriety ever since his election, has been turned down with a dull sickening thud. It appears that he was deeply interested in the passage of a bill giving the district attorney further powers to break up illegal medical practitioners, and as usual he tried his blood and thunder tactics to induce the Massachusetts Legislature to pass it, threatening with his direct displeasure all members who dared to vote against it. But it appeared that the members were not to be intimidated and the measure was voted down nearly two to one. Moran has constantly played to the gallery, devoting his time and efforts to the spectacular and innocent violators of law.

## General Assembly.

This has been the liveliest week of the session in the State Legislature and Thursday was the liveliest day of the week. The excitement was all in the House and the Senate adjourned early in order that the members might hear the debate. The order for the day was the bill taking one Representative away from the town of Westerly and giving it to the town of Charlestown on the basis

of the last State census. Representative Crafts conducted the fight in behalf of Westerly but was beaten, the bill being passed by the House. It will come up in the Senate soon.

Aside from this there has been much done this week. The sessions have been of more length than during the early part of the session, as the work that has been done in the committees has begun to tell. The appropriation bill has been passed in concurrence in spite of the objections raised by the Democrats. This was passed in concurrence by the Senate on Friday after Senator McKenna had had an opportunity to oppose a number of items on the same ground that the Democrats in the House opposed them; but all were passed. Senator McKenna also on Wednesday made a speech in favor of the bill which he introduced to abolish the office of commissioner of industrial statistics. Senators Horton, Sanborn and Morgan spoke in opposition and the bill was killed.

The House has passed a bill increasing the amount allowed to jailers for board of prisoners outside of Providence County from three dollars to four dollars a week; this will affect the keeper of the Newport County Jail. The House has also passed a resolution appointing a commission to examine into the condition of the Newport County Court House and the Newport County Jail, although there was some opposition by the minority. An act of incorporation for the Mikania Club has been introduced in the House, and also the new charter for the city of Newport, the latter being referred to the committee on judiciary.

## An Efficient Officer.

The Hartford Courant thinks Major Gillette, formerly of the U. S. Engineers stationed in this city, quite a man. Here is what it says about him:

Everybody knows about Philadelphia's polluted drinking water, typhoid fever, and anxious desire to be rid of both. The "criminal combination" masquerading as Republicans saw in this desire the biggest gold mine for them since the time of the now well known Public Buildings with Friend Peckham's statue on top. When Mayor Weaver definitely broke with them, there were the botched beginnings of a filtering plant, plus a violent stretch of "graft." Elisha Root was the mayor's adviser. "Who is the best man you have in the army to investigate the filtration system in Philadelphia?" Mr. Root asked Judge Taft. "Gillette," replied the secretary of war without a minute's hesitation. "We want him," said Mr. Root. So the secretary granted Major Cassius E. Gillette of the Engineer Corps a temporary leave of absence, and the major went to Philadelphia.

The papers of that city say that he has studied and mastered the entire situation; that he knows just what needs to be done and how to do it. Incidentally he has unearthed and exposed frauds—committed and projected—aggregating millions of dollars. The mayor and the good citizens wanted him to remain and complete the filtration plant. He was more than willing. But Secretary Taft could not grant him an indefinite leave of absence; it was necessary to apply to Congress. Right there is where the gang's senator, Boss Peacock, and the gang's congressmen are supposed to have got their vindictive work in. No authorization of an indefinite leave for Major Gillette was obtainable.

That's how it happens that at 48 the most efficient and distinguished officer of his rank in the United States army has resigned his commission—a life commission remember—to go on with his work in Philadelphia. "I resigned it not willingly," he says. "The main reason was that I saw my highest duty bore. I realized that every day lost in the completion of the filtration system meant another day of affliction by typhoid fever."

We infer from one of Thursday's Washington dispatches that there's some disturbance in red-tapeism because the major did not wait for official notice of the acceptance of his resignation before entering the service of Philadelphia. We remember, however, that eight years ago a certain Colonel Theodore Roosevelt signed a highly unamiable round robin, and that his motive was Gillette's motive—the saving of human lives.

## Inspector of Nuisances.

The Inspector of Nuisances reports that during the month of February 434 inspections were made, divided as follows:

Premises where inside or non-freezing closets were found, 802; stoves with no traps, 11; trapped, 3; unsanitary water closets, no light or ventilation, 1; no sewer connection, waste from sinks running into the yard, 2; water closets stopped up and filthy, 1; defective grease trap, 1; grease trap overflowing, 1; waste pipes repaired, 2; nuisance from burst water pipe, 1; dirty yards, 2; cleaned, 1; slops thrown in yard, 1; nuisance caused by keeping dogs in the house, 3; condemned vaults where nothing had been done, 5; vaults found clean, 3; half full or less, 28; full or overflowing, 11; stables found clean, 43; stable yards dirty, 2; inspections where diphtheria was reported, 1; no cause for complaint, 2. One sample of water sent to State Board of Health for analysis.

## Thomas Street M. E. Church.

At the Fourth Quarterly Conference of the Thomas Street Methodist Episcopal Church on Tuesday evening, it was voted to request the return of Rev. E. W. Burch for another year. Officers were elected as follows:

Stewards—James G. Albro, William H. Randall, John B. Mason, Joshua H. Beller, James F. Marden, Thomas B. Bowler, Henry R. Lawton, Thomas E. Bailey, Charles S. Randall, Henry C. Kaul, John Marshall, Charles H. Seatie, Charles S. Goddard.

Trustees—F. W. B. Garnett, Beth Swinburne, Charles D. Martin, Howard L. Barker, Harry A. Titus, W. J. T. Northrup, Fred A. Clarke, George F. McDuff, Milton B. Barker.

Recording Steward—Charles H. Seatie.

District Steward—Charles S. Goddard.

## Jail for Tuberculosis.

Extracts from an article on Tuberculosis and the Tuberculin Test, by J. H. Brown, member of the Michigan State Live Stock Sanitary Commission, in *Hoar's Dairyman* of February 9, 1906.

The writer, as a member of the State Live Stock Sanitary Commission of Michigan, personally took an active part in letting many hundreds of cattle throughout the state, both in the upper and lower peninsulas. For several years he has made a special study of this subject, and the various methods of treatment and handling in the various states and foreign countries. He wishes to congratulate the dairy men of the country that there is far less danger from tuberculosis in dairy herds since the inauguration of the tuberculin test by state boards and individual veterinarians, for the continued practice of quarantine and elimination has steadily reduced the source of infection of healthy cattle.

It is generally difficult to detect tuberculosis in cattle by means of external and physical diagnosis, except in advanced stages of the disease and, before this stage is reached, the affected animal may have spread the disease to other animals in the herd.

So many questions have been asked for a description of the tuberculin test and the tuberculin test that a brief description is appended herewith. Tuberculosis is a disease that is caused by a very minute organism known as the tubercle bacillus. A person affected by tuberculosis is said to have consumption, the two names refer to the same disease.

Instead of being some new-fangled disease, discovered by some modern expert scientist or bacteriologist, tuberculosis is one of the oldest diseases in the history of mankind and the animal kingdom. It is because so little has been previously known regarding the existence of this disease in live stock, except in the latter stages of the malady, that so much improvement has been made by the careful investigator in detecting the disease, especially by means of the tuberculin test, that we hear so much said about tuberculous being "a new thing."

Dr. L. C. Key found that tuberculosis was highly contagious and that the introduction of one diseased animal into a herd might cause the entire number to contract the disease.

Tuberculin is a fluid made from cultures of the germs of tuberculosis. It contains no dead or living germs of the disease, because it has been sterilized by heating, thus killing the living germs. It is then filtered through unglazed porcelain, by which the dead germs are completely removed from the fluid. The tuberculin test of cattle consists in determining the normal temperature of each animal, then injecting from one to two centimeters of the tuberculin. The temperatures are taken about two hours apart, during the first day of the test. The tuberculin is injected from 8 to 9 o'clock in the evening of the first day.

From 4 to 6 o'clock the next morning, the first temperature is taken, and every hour thereafter, until some time in the afternoon, according to conditions. If an animal has tuberculosis the temperature will become elevated in from 10 to 18 hours after the injection. But if there are no living tubercles in the system, and if no other abnormal condition exists, there will be little or no elevation of temperature.

No one but an expert should be allowed to make a test, as there must be a study of the case after the test is completed. A record of all the temperatures of each animal is made right at the time the temperatures are taken and recorded on the chart specially prepared for the purpose.

Many dairymen and breeders now ask for the tuberculin test, and numerous herds are now advertised in the farm and dairy papers as "tuberculin tested." No dairymen who are at all suspicious of a single animal in their herd should delay in having the test applied; but it should be done by an expert, who is an expert in the full meaning of the term.

## Real Estate Sales and Rentals.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented premises at 21 Dearborn street, for John Baudry to J. Hole of New York.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented to Robert P. Peckham, upper half of the double-tenement house at 31 Second street.

Wm. E. Brightman has rented for Mrs. A. E. Brophy, to Frederick T. Utton the lower half of the house, No. 9 Vicksburg place.

William E. Brightman has sold for William M. Congdon of Providence, guardian of the person and estate of Sarah E. Congdon, to Marian E. and Lettie L. Oliver, the premises consisting of a store and dwelling, situated on the corner of Mary and Spring streets.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented on James town, the upper tenement cottage, Walcott avenue, for Arthur B. Emmons, to Mrs. E. L. Heiser, of Providence, for the summer, furnished.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented on Jamestown, for Mrs. E. C. Greene, her smaller cottage on Greene Lane to Miss Mary Lee Mann, of New York, for the summer, furnished.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented to Mrs. Eugene Hartmann, lower half of 151 Prospect Hill street for Francis Merolai.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented half of the double-house, No. 6 Barney street, for G. G. Williams to Mrs. Emma Allen.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented for Arthur W. Chase, of Middletown, to George H. Bryer, lower half of 19 Mount Vernon street.

## Weather Bulletin.

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WASHINGTON, D. C., March 10, 1906.

Last bulletin gave forecast of disturbance to cross the continent March 8 to 10, warm wave 5 to 9, cool wave 8 to 12. Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about March 12, great west of Rockies by close of 13, great central valleys 14 to 16, eastern states 17. Warm wave will cross west of Rockies about March 12, great central valleys 14, eastern states 16. Cool wave will cross west of Rockies about March 15, great central valleys 17, eastern states 19.

This disturbance will develop more than usual intensities; all weather features will be more prominent than usual. Temperatures will reach the top for this month as this disturbance approaches. Rainfall will increase and will be greater for next two weeks than for first two.

This warm wave will cause a general thaw farther north than is usual and will promise an early spring but the month will close cold and the alternating freezes and thaws will not be good for winter wheat. We are approaching a season of unusually variable crop-weather.

Jilhon—How's your rheumatism today, old man?

Bilkins—It's working overtime, thank you; but I'm not able to do much myself.—Chicago News.

## Washington Matters.

Philippines Will Have to Wait for Tariff Legislation—Senate Situation on Hepburn Rate Bill is Hopelessly Mixed—Humane Society is Fighting Amendment to Cattle Transportation Bill—Notes.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 8, 1906. Almost to a certainty, the Philippines will have to wait another season for tariff legislation which the Secretary of War and the Bureau of Insular Affairs has declared absolutely necessary for their commercial development. The Payne-Tariff Bill has been killed in committee in the Senate, and while it is a possibility that it may be called up by the chairman on resolution on the floor, this course is not considered likely. The vote in the committee is said to have been six to seven. What show the bill would have should it get before the Senate is questionable. It passed the House by an almost unanimous vote, but there was forbidding then that something would happen to it in the Senate, and it is possible that the opponents of the Joint Statehood bill will take heart from this defeat of the tariff measure as indicating that their friends have "delivered the goods" on the tariff question and the combination will work equally well on the statehood proposition. If the action of the Senate committee also means the death of the Joint Statehood bill, many people will think the discrimination of the islands was a cheap price to pay for it. The Statehood Bill has been politics, and small politics at that, from the start. There would be many dry eyes over the demise of the measure.

As to the Payne Bill, it may be well to recall that it provided for free trade with the islands except in the case of tobacco, rice and sugar. These were to be admitted at 25 per cent. of the Dingley rates whereas they now pay 75 per cent. It was claimed by the opponents of the measure that its passage would mean immediate and immense development of the three crops named with the result of killing these industries in the United States. Consequently the bill has been fought bitterly by the sugar, tobacco and rice interests, which are all very powerful. Whether the forebodings they expressed were well founded, will remain a mystery for some time to come, but the officials who had studied the problem on the ground declared such fears unfounded and said that the passage of the bill would merely mean a general impetus to trade between this country and the archipelago and would never flood the United States with cheap sugar, rice and tobacco.

Senator Dooliver has come out strongly for the unamended Hepburn rate bill in the Senate despite the fact that Senator Tillman is in charge of the measure. The whole rate situation is so beautifully and hopelessly mixed that it is hard to say what the result will be when the smoke of oratory clears away. But it looks as though the question of judicial review would be tackled on to the bill and there might be a couple of other comparatively unimportant amendments. President Roosevelt has expressed himself as satisfied with the amendments proposed, and if he is not nobody thinks he will hesitate much at confiding his views to the Senate. He claims now as heretofore that all he wants is action, and he will not stand out on either verbiage or political effect. He was much interested in the fate of the Payne Bill and said frankly that it ought to pass. But if there is any really vicious tampering with the rate bill, the White House may be relied on to make itself actively unpleasant. And just how unpleasant it can be on occasion, the present Congress has not run the risk of finding out.

If you really want to defeat the live stock transportation bill that is about ready to be reported from the House committee, take a suggestion. Do not waste time in writing to "your Congressmen." The chances are that the letter will go into the waste basket with nine-tenths of the other mail that his secretary opens and he never sees. Rather go to the lieutenants who are looking after his "fences" in your own district and impress on them that unpleasant things will happen if he does not line up on the side of humanity when the bill comes to a vote on the floor of the House. The bill in question, which is being strongly fought by the Humane Society and rightly so, will allow the transportation of live stock on the railroads for thirty-six hours without food or water. The Secretary of Agriculture, who comes from a cattle State and should know better, has been won over by the live stock shippers and says he is convinced the cattle will suffer less on the longer run than through being hustled in and out of the cars to be watered and fed every twenty-eight hours or less.

Twenty-eight hours is the limit of starvation now allowed by law, but the cattle men want it extended while the Humane Society wants either to have it shortened or at least to let it remain statutory. It looks now as though the bill to prolong the sufferings of the cattle would be favorably reported, and the only way to kill it will be on the floor of the House. Congressmen enough will be found to kill it if they are properly impressed. And the way to impress them is by bridging persistent influence to bear on the men who look after their fences at home. That is the way a voter can most readily make his influence really felt.

## The Mellen Policies.

President Mellen is pursuing, free-handed, the sagacious policies on the New York, New Haven & Hartford railway which he was prevented from using while president of the Northern Pacific.—St. Paul Dispatch.

## Pinchburg, Alkes and Augusta.

The season is now at its height at these popular resorts. Through Pullman service from New York or Washington. Meals served in Southern Railway dining cars equal to high class hotel service. Excursion rates with stop-over privileges to all southern resorts. Full information apply to Geo. C. Daniels, N. E. P. A., Southern Railway, 228 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

Asheville, Hot Springs, Tryon, Mt. Texaway. In the "Land of the Sky" and Sapphire Country. Most attractive resorts in early spring. Through Pullman drawingroom sleeping cars from New York and Washington to Asheville and Hot Springs, N. C. Excursion rates with stop-over privileges. Attractive literature of these charming resorts and full information may be obtained by applying to Geo. C. Daniels, N. E. P. A., Southern Railway Co., 228 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

## A GUARANTEED CURE FOR MILES

Hoibing, Blind, Bleeding, Protruding Piles. PAIN, ITCHING, SWELLING, TO BE CURED, \$5 TO \$15. Send for FREE BOOK.

## Buckwheat Cakes made with Royal Baking Powder

Are delicious and wholesome—a perfect cold weather breakfast food.

Made in the morning; no yeast, no "setting" over night; never sour, never cause indigestion.

To make a perfect buckwheat cake, and a thousand other dainty dishes, see the "Royal Baker and Pastry Cook." Mailed free to any address.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

There is excitement and indignation among school children and their parents in Pittsfield, Mass., because a teacher told her pupils that they were a "pack of uneducated sardines, unregenerate lobsters and communitarian idiots." This teacher may have been merely trying to awaken the interest of her flock, but even then, it must be admitted that her language was ill-considered. She lacks proper and reasonable appreciation of values. No lobster that is fresh and well-served is unregenerate, nor can original sin be justly imputed to him.

## Election of Officers.

**Mianus Club.**  
President—Anthony Stewart.  
Vice President—Edward A. Brown.  
Secretary—William J. Cozzens.  
Treasurer—George H. Vaughan.  
Governors for three years—Edward A. Peckham, Edward A. Brown, Thomas F. Peckham, George Norman Weaver.  
House Committee—Herbert L. Dyer, Edward A. Brown, R. H. Barker, Jr.

## TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

## WEEKLY ALMANAC.

1906.	STANDARD TIME.				
	Sun	Moon	High	Water	Rise
10 Sat	6 22 8	0 12 1	7 08 7	28	
11 Sun	6 20 19	1 7 9	7 58 8	18	
12 Mon	6 19 8	2 8 22	8 38 8	18	
13 Tues	6 18 6	3 0 34	9 25 8	47	
14 Wed	6 18 6	3 10 45	10 15 10	38	
15 Thurs	6 18 6	3 21 51	11 08 11	38	
16 Fri	6 18 6	3 27 10	12 02 12	08	

First Quarter, 8th day, 4h. 27m., morning.  
Full Moon, 10th day, 3h. 17m., evening.  
Last Quarter, 17th day, 4h. 37m., morning.  
New Moon, 24th day, 4h. 52m., evening.

## FARM READY STOCKED.

For Sale in Middletown, R. I.

Thirty-five acres under cultivation—in splendid order—dairy, greenhouses, grocery, horse barn and cow barn, chicken houses and brooder, comfortable farm-house, amply sufficient for a man and large family. Will sell, with stock, 7 horses, cattle and poultry, everything in running order. Price \$25,000. In good city on Narragansett, 5 per cent. This is a place within 2 miles of Newport, and eminently suitable for any wealthy cottager who desires to have a perfect country farm. For permit to see apply to

## A. O'D. TAYLOR,

REAL ESTATE AGENT,  
Office 182 Bellevue Avenue, Newport, R. I.

## Deaths.

In this city, 8th inst., Sarah Elizabeth, widow of Christopher T. Congdon, in her 80th year.

At her residence, Halidon Hill, Newport, R. I., March 8th, 1906, Edith Bucklin Hartshorn Mason, wife of Arthur Livingston Mason, in the 63d year of her age.

In this city, 8th inst., at her residence, Beth road, Mary, widow of Elbridge Jones.

In this city, 5th inst., William Eugene, infant son of Michael and Catherine O'Brien, aged 40 months.

In this city, 5th inst., at his residence, 18 Bay View avenue, John H. Murphy.

In this city, 4th inst., Armand Pinard, aged 50 years.

In Jamestown, 5th inst., Sarah A. Wooden, aged 77 years.

In North River, 4th inst., Hannah M., widow of Seth H. Cushman, in her 78th year.

In Little Compton, 8th inst., Mary A., widow of William E. Clayton, in her 52d year.

In Pawtucket, 3d inst., Elsie Lewis, in the 6th year of her age.

In Bristol, 4th inst., Mrs. Melissa Perry Simmons, in her 61st year.

In Providence, 6th inst., Martha M. Doyle, in her 87th year.



CARTER'S  
LITTLE  
LIVER  
PILLS.

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles that lead to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, etc. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

Acche they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint, but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find that these little pills are valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

In the case of so many lives that there is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not grip or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials of 25 cents; 50c for 50 pills. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.

Small Pills for Large Results.

## LEFT THREE WIDOWS

May Be a Fourth One to Claim the Pension of War Veteran

Westerly, R. I., March 9.—Because of the applications of two women, each claiming to be the widow of Gilbert F. Roche, a Rhode Island veteran of the Civil war, for his pension, notwithstanding the fact that the pension has been paid during the past 10 months to Mrs. Rhoda Roche of this city, and because of an intimation of a fourth widow living in New York state, Special Pension Examiner McSooly has arrived here and begun an investigation to determine who the pension belongs to.

Roche, who was a resident of this city for the past few years, died about a year ago, and two months later the pension was granted to Mrs. Rhoda Roche, his widow in this city. A few months later the department received another application from a Mrs. Gilbert F. Roche of Taunton and recently a third claimant appeared in a Mrs. Roche of Albany. Within the past few days it developed that there is a fourth Mrs. Roche living in New York state.

So far as the commissioner has learned, none of the women living outside of Rhode Island have ever been granted a divorce. Roche served as a member of company B of the Ninth Rhode Island Infantry.

## "Mysterious" Disease Was Typhoid

Milford, Mass., March 9.—A mysterious illness with which 18 young women living in the same boarding house and working in the same factory in Medway village, were attacked recently has been diagnosed definitely as typhoid fever. The sickness developed about two weeks ago, and was at first attributed to ptomaine poisoning, and later to the grip. One of the girls is dead, another is in a critical condition and seven others are considered dangerously sick. The cause of the sudden outbreak of the disease has not been ascertained.

## To Investigate Bill Board Nuisance

Boston, March 9.—The common council passed an order last night calling for the appointment of a special committee of eight of the common council and such members of the board of aldermen as may join to conduct an investigation of the so-called "billboard nuisance." It is claimed that the setting up of great numbers of billboards in all parts of the city and suburbs has become an intolerable nuisance and the action by the common council was prompted by this sentiment.

## Pardon Granted Life Prisoner

Boston, March 8.—Herbert E. Hill, who since 1902 has been an inmate of the Worcester Insane asylum, where he has been serving a life sentence for the murder of his sister, Mrs. Alice C. Riley, at their home in this city, has been pardoned by the governor's council. Dr. Copp of the state board of insanity testified that Hill is sane, having recovered fully from his malady. Arrangements will be made that Hill report every 30 days to the insane department.

## Protest Against Congo Conditions

Boston, March 9.—With a view to stirring up American sentiment against the conditions obtaining in the Congo Free State, Africa, a public meeting was held here last night under the auspices of the Congo Reform association. The speakers outlined deplorable conditions said to exist in the African state



## COAST DEFENSES

Adequate System More Necessary Now Than Ever

## A ROOSEVELT MESSAGE

Present Conditions Offer Tempting Inducements For Attack Upon Our Country—Lesson From Japan For Us To Study

Washington, March 6.—President Roosevelt sent a message to congress, accompanying plans for coast defense prepared by a joint board of army and naval officers, in which he emphasized the necessity for further defenses and reviews the history of defensive works in this country.

The president calls special attention to the recommendations of the board that the entrance to Chesapeake bay be added to the list of places in the United States to be defended.

He says the insular possessions cannot be longer neglected if the United States desires to hold them. Defenses are recommended for Manila bay, Pearl Harbor, Guantanamo, Guam, San Juan and Honolulu because of their strategic locations. Defenses are recommended for the entrances to the Panama canal. In his message he says:

"Our coast defenses as they existed in 1890 were not surpassed in efficiency by those of any country, but within a few years the introduction of the rifled cannon and armor in the navies of the world, against which the smooth bore guns were practically useless, rendered them obsolete.

"The insular possessions cannot be held unless the principal ports, naval bases and coaling stations are fortified before the outbreak of war.

"The necessity for a complete and adequate system of coast defense is greater today than 20 years ago, for the increased wealth of the country offers more tempting inducements to attack and a hostile fleet can reach our coast in a much shorter period of time.

"The fact that we now have a navy does not in anywise diminish the importance of coast defenses; on the contrary, that fact emphasizes their value and necessity for their construction.

"It was due to the severely defended condition of the Japanese ports that the Japanese fleet was free to seek out and watch its proper objective—the Russian fleet—without fear of interruption or recall to guard its home ports against raids by the Vladivostok squadron.

"This, one of the most valuable lessons of the late war in the east, is worthy of serious consideration by our country, with its extensive coast line, its many important harbors and its many wealthy manufacturing coast cities."

In his letter transmitting the report of the board to the president, Secretary Taft says that the board estimates the cost of completing the defenses at \$50,579,399, or \$22,806,406 less than the sum proposed by the Endicott board.

"The changes that have taken place in the system of defense have been so radical," he says, "that the one proposed in 1890 is not comparable with the scheme as it exists today."

Secretary Taft estimates the cost for the defense of the insular possessions, including the naval bases and coaling stations, at \$19,873,595, in addition to the \$2,254,920 already appropriated. The estimated cost for the defense of the isthmian canal ports, exclusive of the cost of the land, is \$4,887,082.

**Investigating Poisoning Case**  
Boston, March 8.—The body of J. H. Blake of Hyde Park was exhumed at Fairview cemetery, Milton, and an autopsy was performed by Medical Examiner Sturtevant, the result of which will be announced later. Blake recently died of arsenical poisoning. Although the police think that Blake killed himself, other persons have suggested that someone may have poisoned him.

**Hub to Have \$1,000,000 Temple**  
Boston, March 6.—In an address before the Baptist Social Union last night, Rev. A. C. Dixon announced that plans were under way to construct a great temple on the site of the Dudley Street Baptist church. The building will cost about \$1,000,000. The auditorium will have a seating capacity of 3000 to 4000. There will also be a gymnasium, bath, swimming pool and library.

**Operators Ready to Face Strike**  
Chicago, March 8.—No concessions will be made by the Illinois Coal Operators' association to the United Mine Workers of America. This was decided on at an executive meeting of the operators, who adopted resolutions declaring their willingness to face the threatened strike on April 1, rather than grant the demands of the miners.

**Gains For No License**  
Burlington, Vt., March 7.—Complete returns from all of the 246 cities and towns in the state show that the license supporters have suffered slight losses. Last year 36 of the towns and cities declared for license, but returns from yesterday's elections cut this number somewhat, only 25 municipalities voting in favor of license.

**Princess Changes Her Religion**  
San Sebastian, March 8.—The ceremony of the conversion of the Princess Ena of Battenberg to the Roman Catholic faith prior to her marrying King Alfonso occurred in the chapel of the palace of Miramar. Right Rev. Robert Brindley, Roman Catholic bishop of Nottingham, Eng., officiated.

**Fortune Goes to Cremin's Family**  
Bridgeport, Conn., March 9.—The will of the late Mgr. Dennis J. Cremin, who is believed to have been one of the richest priests in New England, has been filed for probate. No estimate of the estate can be given at this time and appraisers will be named next week. The bulk of the estate is left to the family of the testator.

## POWER IS LIMITED

Hands of Russian Parliament Will Be Practically Tied

## CZAR REMAINS MASTER

Has Complete Control of Council of the Empire, Which Can Block the National Assembly Should It Oppose the Crown

St. Petersburg, March 7.—The full text of an imperial manifesto and laws relative to the national assembly and the reorganized council of the empire, the main features of which already have been published, throws a flood of light on the purpose of the government to keep a firm check on the new Russian parliament and to exclude certain subjects from consideration by the people's representatives.

The composition of the council of the empire, or upper house of the national assembly, with one-half appointed by the emperor and 26 elected from the nobility and clergy, not counting scattering supporters from other classes, seems to insure a conservative, if not a pliable, majority in the council, to block the national assembly should the majority of the latter be in opposition to the crown.

The government carefully retains the power to promulgate "temporary laws during recesses of the parliament" and, as the parliament is subject to dissolution by imperial ukase, the government is thus in a position in time of stress to rid itself of an obnoxious legislature and proclaim such laws as it deems necessary to meet the emergency.

A feature of the law which seems to effectually bar "reds" from membership in the national assembly, is a provision exacting from persons elected an oath of fidelity to "emperor, autocrat and holy Russia."

The most significant article, however, is one retaining certain provisions of an existing law which is mentioned only by number. This innocent looking provision is far-reaching, placing beyond the jurisdiction of the parliament and consigning to existing commissions of the council of the empire, composed solely of members appointed by the crown, for consideration, the following:

- 1—Reports of the minister of finance upon the state of the treasury.
- 2—Charges of malfeasance against members of the council of the empire, ministers, governor general and commanders-in-chief of land or sea forces.
- 3—The establishment of stock companies with special privileges.
- 4—Questions relating to entailed estates, titles of nobility, etc.

## Held on Assault Charge

Bar Mills, Me., March 5.—Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Hanson were arraigned before a trial justice in connection with the complaints that they had abused "Chickie M. Webster, aged 10, who lived with them. Hanson was charged with simple assault, also with assault with a dangerous weapon, with intent to kill. He pleaded not guilty and probable cause was found for holding him for the supreme court. Mrs. Hanson was also held on the charge of simple assault.

## Forced to Abandon Steamer

Boston, March 6.—For three days the crew of the British steamer City of Gloucester, from which they were taken by the Norwegian bark Gera and landed here, kept their leaking vessel's head to a north Atlantic hurricane and her pumps working by breaking up the steamer's woodwork for fuel. They finally left her at sunset on March 2 with five feet of water in her hold.

## Insurance Magnates' Promises

New York, March 6.—It has become known that James H. Hyde, formerly vice president of the Equitable Life Assurance society, as well as Richard A. McCurdy, former president of the Mutual Life Insurance company, before sailing for Europe made a written promise to District Attorney Jerome to return to this country any time their presence is desired here.

## Priest Accumulated a Fortune

Bridgeport, Conn., March 6.—It is stated that a private reading of the will of Mgr. Cremin, late permanent rector of St. Augustine's Roman Catholic church, whose death occurred last week, shows an estate estimated at between \$500,000 and \$750,000. This, it is said, shows him to have been the richest priest in Connecticut, if not in all New England.

## Poison Kins Newspaper Man

Augusta, Me., March 5.—Frank H. Perkins, a newspaper reporter of Plymouth, Mass., aged 55, was found dead in a room in a hotel in this city. The coroner stated that death was due to poisoning, but whether the drug was taken accidentally or with suicidal intent is a matter of conjecture.

## The Lon-worths at Washington

Washington, March 5.—Representative and Mrs. Nicholas Longworth returned to Washington yesterday from Cuba. They drove immediately to Longworth's residence on 18th street, where they have taken up their home. Longworth will resume at once his legislative duties at the Capitol.

## Destruction of Philippine City

Manila, March 5.—Tacloban, capital of the island of Leyte, has been destroyed by fire. The financial loss is reported to be \$600,000. Tacloban was situated in an important hemp district. Government assistance will be rushed.

## Pair of Young Burglars

New Bedford, Mass., March 9.—Frank Perry, aged 17, and Horace A. Jenkins, aged 14, who are said to have confessed that they were the authors of nearly a score of burglaries in this city recently, have been committed to jail until March 14. Both prisoners pleaded guilty to the single complaint on which they were held. Most of the stolen property has been recovered.

## NOTICE OF ADVANCE

Six Thousand Employees of Pacific Mills Will Be Paid in Advance  
Lawrence, Mass., March 9.—Notice have been posted in all departments of the extensive Pacific cotton mills here announcing that on March 10 an advance in wages will be made. The Pacific mills, which are among the largest in the world, employ nearly 6000 operatives. The rate of the proposed increase is not stated in the notices. The advance will be greater in some departments than in others, but it is expected it will average nearly 10 percent.

When the new schedules go into effect the number of mill operatives in Lawrence who have had their pay raised this year will reach 17,000. On Jan. 1 the Washington mills of the American Woolen company, employing more than 6000 hands, and the Prospect mills, a small plant owned by the same corporation, advanced the pay of the operatives 10 percent. A general increase was made at the same time by the Arlington mills, an independent worsted and cotton plant which employs 5100 persons.

The textile industry in Lawrence is in a prosperous condition just now.

## Resignation Due to Shortage

Providence, March 6.—The resignation of Edward Field as clerk of the municipal court was accepted by the common council last night. Field's resignation was due to the discovery of a shortage of \$2488 in his accounts, which his friends made up. He had held office since 1880 and was paid from \$2500 to \$3000 per annum. Field is one of the best known authors of books dealing with colonial history and kindred subjects. In 1892 Brown university conferred the honorary degree of A. B. upon him.

## District Attorney Bounced

Washington, March 8.—President Roosevelt has removed from office Horace Speed, United States district attorney for Oklahoma, as a result of charges to the effect that he had entered into a contract with a certain county commissioner to render legal service and that he had paid improperly to that commissioner certain sums of money in connection with that employment. The charges were investigated by the department of justice and the president's action followed the report on that investigation.

## Starts Exposures Coming

New York, March 9.—Evidence of a definite agreement between the railroads running out of New York city upon a division of the sugar freight business and also the payment of rebates was given before the United States grand jury here yesterday. It is said that the United States district attorney's office is confident of exposing the most startling relations existing between carrying and producing trusts.

## Greene Found Not Guilty

Washington, March 9.—George E. Greene, a former state senator of New York, who has been on trial here for more than two weeks on charges of conspiracy to commit an offense against the United States and to defraud the government in connection with the time recording clocks in the postoffice department, was acquitted. The verdict was reached after four hours' deliberation.

## Held on Kidnapping Charge

Malden, Mass., March 8.—Chief of Police Harris of this city has received word from Denver that the police in that city have in custody Mrs. Bella Fenwick, for whom the local police have a warrant charging her with kidnapping her niece, Rita W. Sully. The child's mother is dead and the father left her in the care of her uncle, George M. Bishop of this city.

## Rouvier Cabinet Quits

Paris, March 8.—The Rouvier ministry was defeated in the chamber of deputies last night and immediately resigned. The cabinet crisis comes at a most dramatic moment, when the Franco-German contest has reached a decisive stage and may exert an important adverse influence on the Algeiras conference and on European affairs.

## Closing of Big Shoe Factory

New Bedford, Mass., March 8.—The large shoe factory of the Hattaway, Solie & Harrington corporation here has been shut down. The company made an assignment in December last to Thomas F. Dolan of Boston, in which city it has offices and salesrooms. Several hundred persons are thrown out of employment by the shutdown.

## Injury to Bay State Fisheries

Washington, March 8.—The ravages of the dogfish and shark among the fisheries of Massachusetts was discussed by the president with a committee appointed by the governor of Massachusetts to come here for that purpose. The sharks and dogfish are destroying great numbers of fish, especially mackerel and cod.

## White House Disturbance

Washington, March 9.—Peter Carlson, who was arrested at the White House on the night before Miss Roosevelt's wedding, was yesterday afternoon declared insane by a jury in the supreme court of the District of Columbia.

## Death of General Schofield

St. Augustine, Fla., March 5.—Lieutenant General John M. Schofield, U. S. A., retired, former head of the army, died here last night. He was attacked yesterday with cerebral hemorrhage. His wife and daughter were with him.

## Double Crime Ends Honeymoon

Augusta, Ga., March 9.—M. L. Cohen, a young Hebrew who was married six weeks ago, last evening shot and killed his wife and then killed himself. The cause of the tragedy is not known.

## Great Grain Shipping Record

Portland, Me., March 9.—The grain shipments from Portland for the winter season ending May 1 will be about 7,500,000 bushels, as against 2,750,000 for the same period last year. All of the grain which will be shipped out of Portland during the present season has now been contracted for.

## THREE INDICTED

Officers of Mutual Reserve Are Dealt With by Grand Jury

## MONEY FOR LAW FIRMS

Said to Have Been Illegally Obtained by President and First and Second Vice Presidents—Larceny and Forgery Charged

New York, March 9.—Indictments charging grand larceny in the first degree and forgery in the third degree by Frederick A. Burnham, president; George D. Eldridge, first vice president, and George Burnham, Jr., second vice president of the Mutual Reserve Life Insurance company, have been found by the grand jury.

In all, five indictments were brought against each officer, two for grand larceny and three for forgery. The alleged larceny and forgery was brought about, according to the indictments, by payment of \$1000 of the company's money to law firms, the apparent purpose of which is alleged to have been to settle claims against the company, while the real object is alleged to have been to settle actions which had been brought against officers of the company as individuals.

The indictments on which a charge of larceny is based alleged that the officers embezzled two sums, one of \$7500 and the other of \$1500 on Oct. 24, 1901.

In the first case of alleged forgery the indictment charges that \$7500 was entered in the cash book as paid to Nichols & Bacon, attorneys of P. F. Armstrong, to settle a claim of Armstrong against the insurance company, arising out of a contract between him and the company. In fact, however, the indictment charges, the money was paid to Nichols & Bacon in settlement of an action which they, as attorneys for J. D. Wells, had previously brought against P. F. Armstrong individually.

The second indictment for forgery charges that the defendants caused the item of \$1500 to be entered on the company's books in payment to Schell & Elkus for legal services rendered by them to the company. In reality, declares the indictment, the money was paid with instructions to turn it over to the attorney of J. D. Wells to reimburse Wells for disbursements which he claimed had been made by him in defending actions brought against him by F. A. Burnham individually and by G. D. Eldridge individually, and in order to induce Wells to consent to a discontinuance of those actions.

The third indictment for forgery is based on the payment of \$5000 of the company's money on Sept. 24, 1901. That payment, the indictment charges, was entered in the cash book as made to Schell & Elkus for legal services. The real purpose of this payment is, however, alleged to have been for delivery to Baldwin & White, attorneys for J. T. Patterson, for the purpose of settling one action which Patterson had previously brought against the company and against F. A. Burnham and G. D. Eldridge individually, and three actions which had been brought against Patterson, one by Eldridge, individually, one by Burnham and one by the company.

The three officers appeared in the court of general sessions, where Judge O'Sullivan fixed their bail at \$12,500 for each and fixed upon next Thursday as the time for pleading.

## Ten Thousand May Have Perished

Washington, March 5.—The United States government will at once dispatch a warship from the Pacific squadron to the stricken Society islands, where, in the great hurricane of Feb. 5, 10,000 persons are said to have perished. Owing to the isolation of the group destroyed, official tidings of the disaster will be delayed. It is known, however, that Tahiti was the greatest sufferer, and that several towns in that island were swept into the sea. Relief is on the way to the French victims.

## Killed by Live Wire

Portland, Me., March 7.—Irvin L. Field, 42, employed in an electric light power station, was standing on a ladder taking some measurements at the switchboard when the ladder slipped slightly. The motion startled Field and to save himself from a fall he unconsciously pushed his hand out against the board and over a live wire. He was instantly killed.

## Hunger and Cold Killing Japanese

Washington, March 6.—The secretary of the American Red Cross has received information from Japan that the unprecedented cold in northern Japan has greatly increased the suffering in the famine-stricken provinces. Many have starved to death or died of the cold and many more deaths are looked for.

## Griggs Had Clear Field

Washington, March 7.—Representative Griggs of Georgia was unanimously chosen chairman of the Democratic congressional committee last night at a meeting attended by 31 members of the committee. There were no other nominations and the secretary was instructed to cast the entire vote for Griggs.

## Stuenkel Murder Indictments

Boise, Ida., March 8.—In the district court at Caldwell a grand jury returned indictments against all the men held on the charge of murdering former Governor Stuenkel, with the exception of Steve Adams. Bench warrants were ordered issued. No information was given out respecting the indictments.

The Connecticut agricultural college will receive a bequest of \$60,000 and the model farm from the estate of Edwin Gilbert of Georgetown, Conn., whose death occurred last week.

Despondent on account of a slight illness, George Emerson of Franklin, Vt., aged 65, blew off the top of his head with a shotgun. He was unmarried.

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## Stories of the Capital.

Mr. Fink J. Garrett, the new congressman from the ninth Tennessee district, explains to his colleagues how to get here in a way that will not help the business of the merchant tailor. Garrett was born in 1875. His father, Noah Garrett, decided to give the youth a name suggesting the end of things which the original Noah had escaped. Young Fink taught school in 1897, was admitted to the bar in 1899, married in 1901, and three years later concluded to take a hand in the first primaries of his district in an attempt to upset Hon. Rice A. Pierce, who has been in Congress for fourteen years. To outdo him it seemed a foolish venture. Pierce so regarded it, and treated the competition as wholly good natured. But Fink took his oldest suit of clothes and frayed at the wrists. In campaign methods, he literally had "something up his sleeve." He took the stump on the single issue that Pierce had been enjoying \$5,000 a year from the Government for fourteen years, enough to make a man a millionaire; that was not fair to have so much money lodged in one man's hands; that the good things of life should be passed around. The voters of the district agreed to this. Their sympathies were with the seedy-looking young aspirant against any man who had drawn such a colossal salary for so long. Fink won out and is here in Congress, where he has been assigned to the Committee on Claims, on Education, and on the Improvements of the Mississippi River, to all of which he may be supposed to bring the qualifications of an expert.

## ENGLISH AS SHE IS SPOKEN.

A young Chinese gentleman who arrived in town with the imperial delegation, and is planning to stay here to learn something of American institutions, affords the people of his boarding house no little amusement by the real with which he is taking up the English language. He has a phrase book in which the English equivalent of Chinese sentences may be readily found. He understands the powers of our letters, and calls out the words with a great deal of precision from this phrase book, which is never away from him. He carries it to the table with him, and as the boarders suspect that he wants something, they watch to see him running through the phrases until he finally bursts out with the request in stereotyped form. The other day, as he was leaving the house for a walk, he said: "I am going out for a few minutes. I shall be back to-morrow night."

This young man wears the clothes of the Occident. He has been wearing "standup collars," but recently purchased a shirt with a collar attached, of the turned down variety, he felt into so much trouble with the strange device that he had to call in one of his fellow boarders to show him how to put the standing collar above the one which was already there. He seemed greatly pleased that it was not necessary to use both. What greater evidence of being an aristocratic Chinaman than unfamiliarity with American linen!

## JUSTICE BREWER'S OBSERVATION.

The importance that attaches to the decrees of the Supreme Court when it has no arm with which to execute them, has often been commented on by advocates of an international court of arbitration. Justice David J. Brewer, who has been on the Supreme Court since 1889, when he was appointed by Harrison, to succeed Stanley Matthews, tells an amusing incident which occurred in the Supreme Court chamber the other day, illustrative of its effectiveness, without earthly weapons. "A visitor was talking aloud and making some confusion. One of the old colored bailiffs that we have there went in and led him out, saying, 'Young man, you want to come out and be still. That is the Supreme Court of the United States in there, and if they get after you, nobody in the world can help you except the Almighty, and the chances are that he won't interfere!'"

Commenting on this, the justice remarked: "There is back of the Supreme Court, as everyone knows, the organized power of eighty millions of people, and if need be there is force, not the force of the nation, to compel obedience to its judgement."

## SCOTT PREFERRED TO WAIT.

James B. Scott, the new solicitor of the State Department, who has succeeded Judge Penfield, is a highly energetic young man, who may be said to belong to the Pacific Coast, his early home; to New York, where Mr. Root found him; and to Massachusetts, where he was educated. When he was in Harvard, studying for a graduate degree fifteen years ago, he had an experience on a visit to New York city which shows how readiness of wit will often get a man out of trouble.

## COMMISSIONER MACFARLAND'S STORIES.

Henry B. F. MacFarland, the president of the Board of Commissioners of the District of Columbia, is a good story teller. Although he has long been connected with Salvation Army work, rendering the cause effective service, he does not hesitate to tell a good story at the expense of General Booth's cohorts. Speaking of them he said: "You know the Salvation Army turn everything to spiritual account, even weddings. They have weddings in public; of course that does not differ very much from the conventional wedding, but they try to utilize them for spiritual purposes. They always have the bride and groom say something which may be edifying to the audience. At one of their weddings in Philadelphia the bride and groom were both very young. When the young man was called upon to say something, he said all he could think of was a verse from the Bible. The leader said that would be just the thing; so the young man said, 'There shall be wars and rumors of wars.' Then they called upon the bride; she was blushing and nervous and she said, 'All I can think of is a verse of a hymn.'"

"This is the way I long have sought. And mortals because I found it not."

the other day made new light on the divorce question.

"I beat you left your husband; that was it."

"Why you leave him; did he beat you?"

"No."

"Was he mean to you?"

"No."

"Then why did you leave him?"

"I just naturally lost my taste for him."

Not long ago a colored woman here explained to a house-keeping member of Congress that although she was married, she did not know the whereabouts of her husband, proceeding to contrast the sedate ways of the rural region from which she had come with the rush and turmoil of this great city, concluding: "You see it's mighty hard to keep a husband in this town."

## POINTS FROM DOLLIVER.

Jonathan P. Dolliver, the junior Senator from Iowa, is one of the most entertaining speakers in Congress, and his services on special occasions are much sought for. At a gathering in Baltimore the other night, he told during one of his campaigns, he went to a little town to speak. "When I got there I found that the proprietor of the hotel at which I was to stop was in jail, having violated a city ordinance by keeping house bees within the city limits. He wrote to the mayor, when he heard I was to speak, and asked if he could not be released for two hours so that he might hear me. The mayor endorsed the application as follows: 'Release the prisoner to hear Dolliver's speech. The remainder of his punishment is hereby remitted.'"

The Senator then addressed himself to the old theme of the self-made man, in a discussion of the socialistic appeals of the discontented, saying:

"In this country, during your lifetime and mine, there has grown up an organized criticism of government and society. I am not speaking of anarchy. That is a negligible quantity, and, in my judgement, lies entirely within the jurisdiction of the board of health. The life of William McKinley makes all the necessary answer to this philosophy. He was born on that average level of life which has given the world every important personage in her history. Napoleon was a man of fortune, Lincoln a sublime automation to the hands of an Infinite Power, and used for the blessing of the world, but McKinley was the average man, and the more I contemplate his biography, the less sympathy I have for the children of the poor. I am saving what little sympathy I have for the children of the rich. The poor boy is the only boy who has a chance. This world is so constructed that no one amounts to anything to it but the man who does things, and few do things except those who have to."

Many people think that Isidor Rayner, the Senator who lives in Baltimore, where Dolliver was speaking, would have been a greater man if financial necessities had compelled him to a more serious and steady purpose in life. He was born with a silver spoon in his mouth, and during his college years had a large income.

Rayner has also weakened his influence in life, which on the score of his native abilities should be very large, by scattering his allegiances. At times he has been a great reformer, desiring to overturn everything in the interests of loftier standards of politics, as if to rival Charles J. Bonaparte in idealism. At other times Rayner has trotted along complacently with the machine, going just as far with the politicians as they would let him go. It is asserted that he would have made a greater man had he taken either of these two lines of policy and stuck to it. As a reformer or as a machine politician, he would have made a great man. He is a man of pre-eminent ability as it is, and will prove a highly creditable Senator for Maryland to have. The Gridiron Club's guide to Washington notes that Arthur P. Gorman now represents Maryland "in part" in the Senate, after many years of representing it alone, a significant comment on the line of Mr. Rayner's predecessors.—LINCOLN.

## Ruined His Case.

The tricks of lawyers in the cross examination of witnesses are many and ingenious. Hundreds of times witnesses are taken off their guard, and are made by some small sign to betray deceit. In one of the local common pleas courts the other day a plaintiff in an accident case was on the stand testifying in his own behalf. After his own attorney had drawn from him the testimony that since the accident, for which he was suing for large damages, he was unable to raise his arm above his shoulder the opposing lawyer took him in hand for cross examination. "Show us how far you are able to raise your arm since the accident," he said, and the man raised his arm a short distance. "Now," continued the lawyer, smoothly, "show us how far you could raise it before the accident." And before the man suspected anything he had raised the "injured" arm high above his head, knocking his claim for damages into a cocked hat by a single movement.

## Ups and Downs of Politics.

Croesus, though ambitious for political preferment, had about made up his mind that public office was not for such as he.

"There's a popular prejudice against rich men," he said.

The committee whispered apart for a little.

"Sir," said their spokesman, at length, "we advise you not to give up."

"No?" said Croesus. "What then?"

"Give down," said the committee, as with one voice.

Such, it is believed, was the beginning of the campaign fund.—Puck.

Glady's—Have you and Dick quarreled?

Emeralds—Yes: It's all over between us. I met an old beau of mine the other day, and he said, 'Ennyway, you're as pretty as a peach, as you always were.' Now, you know I don't think I'm a beauty, but when I told the story to Dick I thought he ought to show some appreciation of it, but all he said was, 'Well, you look beautiful to me, anyway,' and that was a little more than I could stand.—Chicago Tribune.

Wiggs—He's had a great many ups and downs in his life.

Wiggs—He certainly has had a checkered career, but he's very wealthy now.

Wiggs—Yes, you might say that his career has been checkered now, eh?

CASTORIA.  
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Beware of cheap imitations.  
Sole Dispensary  
J. H. F. Fitch

## A Thinking-Cat.

"Which do you consider the more intelligent, dogs or cats?" asked one woman of another the other day, as they sat drinking tea in a studio. The first speaker was a painter.

"Dogs," replied the other promptly, whose recent betrayal in English nationality, "if you had ever seen a sheepdog that in the north of England you wouldn't doubt it for a moment. Those dogs are all but human."

"Well, yes," admitted the other, reluctantly. "I had forgotten 'Bob, Son of Battie.' You see we don't have dogs like that over here. But even then," she continued, rallying to the charge, "I should say that on the average cats were more clever than dogs. They never imitate and they resort to things out for themselves, and that to my mind does indicate a higher degree of intelligence."

"I'll give you a proof," she added, as she got well under way. "Now, here's Sam," and she stroked the soft fur of a spotted Angora. "He began by being called Algernon Charles S. Xim-burne, but somehow or other he didn't thrive under it, and the girl who lives with me said she was sure he would never grow up unless that name was removed—so now he is Sam, because he is a naturalized American. Perhaps it's hardly fair to take Sam as a specimen of the average intelligent cat," she continued, "because Sam is almost uncanny he's so cute. But I really think he would score even against your sheepdog, because what he does is all on his own initiative. He has never been trained."

"Well, what does this marvel do?"

"He thinks things out," replied the painter. "Some little while ago a girl who has a studio upstairs came and asked me to lend her Sam because there was a mouse about which she wanted to destroy. I agreed on consideration that she would be sure not to let him out of the room. You see, down here near Madison avenue, I should be afraid of being him if he got into the street. Well, the girl promised and took Sam off with her. About half an hour later she started out for the afternoon, and carefully shut Sam into her studio, having previously closed the windows. She was gone about an hour, but when she returned, face to face, as she walked into the hall downstairs, but Sam! 'Hullo, Sam!' she said, 'how on earth did you get here?'"

"What did Sam say?" inquired the English woman with interest.

"Why Sam said nothing," replied the painter. "That's one of the ways in which he's so cute. A dog will always give himself away. However, the girl meant to get at the bottom of this thing. She just couldn't imagine how that cat had managed to get out, because no one without a key can unlock the door except from the inside. So she carried Sam upstairs with her again and shut the door as before. But this time she shut herself in, as well, to watch. For a long time she sat there very quiet, saying nothing. Then she saw Sam jump on a table, which happened to be standing close to the door and on a level with the handle, and sit and worry at that handle with his paws until the door unlatched. Then she picked up Sam and came downstairs and told me all about it. She just loves to tell that story."—N. Y. Mail.

## Once Upon A Time.

Did you go to the St. Louis Fair? If you did and you failed to see the railroad exhibit you missed a wonderfully interesting part of "the show." You missed seeing what may be called the evolution of development of that wonderful invention, the railroad engine. The trouble is that the boys and girls of today are accustomed to the railroad that they think little of all that it represents. Some of them may be like a little girl I happen to know who once said:

"Why, papa, didn't we always have railroads?"

Just ask your grandparents about that. I have an idea that some of them will tell you that they were men and women long before they ever saw a railroad engine. A man but forty-five years old told me the other day that he walked ten miles with some other boys when he was ten years old to see a railroad train.

It has not been so very many years since the most intelligent men and women laughed and even jeered at the mere idea of people riding at the rate of fifteen or twenty miles an hour. When George Stephenson first began to talk about inventing an engine to be run on lines of wooden or iron track, the people looked upon him as a dreamer, a visionary who might not be quite "right in his head."

But this George Stephenson of Wylam, near Newcastle, in England, was not to be put down by sneers or jeers, and he had the audacity to declare that he could invent an engine that would run at the terrific rate of twenty-five miles an hour, whereupon one of the most noted periodicals of the day said that he ought to be "put in a strait-jacket."

Stephenson went to work and built a queer looking little railroad engine which was called the "Rocket" in 1829, and that was the beginning of one of the most useful and wonderful things in the world—the modern railway system.—St. Nicholas.

"Now then, Tommy," said the teacher, "is it right to say 'the winter has went?'"

"No'm!" yelled Tommy, promptly.

"Cause if yer did the first thing yer know about would come a blizzard and make yer out a liar."—Philadelphia Press.

Willie—Pa, message isn't good to eat, is it?

Pa—No; what are you talking about?

Willie—Why Mr. Tangle, our Sunday-school superintendent, kept telling us all the time today that 'Essau sold his birthright for a pot of mess.'—Philadelphia Press.

"I am here to press my suit," began the young man.

"Why, didn't the man you hired it to attend to that?" asked the girl.

"This comment seemed to him brutal, and so changed the trend of his thoughts that there was nothing doing."—Philadelphia Ledger.

"You say here," began the city editor, severely, "that silence fell." Did you hear it fall?"

The reporter was not abashed by the question.

"No," he said, "I didn't exactly hear it fall, but I heard them breaking it a little later."—Philadelphia Ledger.

"Pa whined me with a board. Then he said it hurt him worse'n it hurt me."

"And do you think it did?"

"I expect so. He got a big splinter in his thumb."

## RUINS OF ST. PAUL'S.

## Origin of Macaulay's Phrase in an Eighteenth Century Poem.

It has long been understood that the real founder of Macaulay's famous New Zealander was Horace Walpole, who, in a letter to Mason, written in 1771, said: "At last some curious traveler from Lima will visit England and give a description of the ruins of St. Paul's, like the editions of Balbes and Palmgren." But Mr. Bertram Dobell writes to the London Academy giving the idea an earlier date. He finds it embodied in this old title page:

Poems, by a young Nobleman, of Distinctioned Abilities, lately deceased, particularly The State of England, and the once flourishing City of London. In a letter from an American Traveler, Dated from the Ruinous Portico of St. Paul's, in the year 1750, to a Friend settled in Boston, the Metropolis of the Western Empire. Also, Sunday Fugitive Pieces, principally wrote whilst upon his Travels on the Continent. (Motto from Juvenal.) London, 1750.

Mr. Dobell explains that, though the book is dated 1750, the poem in it on London is dated March 21, 1771. He attributes it to the prodigal second Lord Lyttelton. Here is one of his extracts from the composition:

And now three broken paths and rugged ways  
Uncultivated regions, we advance  
Towards fond Augusta's towers, on the  
Thames  
(Whose clear broad stream glides smoothly  
thru the vale)  
Embank'd, and stretching o'er the level  
plain,  
For many a mile her guided spires were  
seen.

While Britain yet was free—alas! how  
chang'd,  
How fallen from that env'd height:  
what time  
She rul'd the subject nations, and behold  
The Spaniard crouch beneath her spear,  
and all  
The Gallic hills crimson'd o'er with  
blood  
Extinguish'd are their glories, and her  
sun  
Thus once enlighten'd Europe with his  
beams,  
Sunk in the West is set, and ne'er again  
Shall o'er Britannia spread his orient  
rays!

These were my thoughts whilst thro' a  
falling heap  
Of shapeliest ruins far and wide diffus'd,  
Paul's great Cathedral, from her solid  
base,  
High towering to the sky, by heav'n's  
command  
Amidst the universal waste preserv'd  
Struck my astonish'd view.  
On this fair object my fix'd eye was kept  
In pleasing meditation, whilst my guide,  
A poor old cobbler, British in name,  
Through streets, and squares, and falling  
palaces,  
(Where here and there a habitation was  
seen)  
To where stood once amongst the peo-  
ple'd town  
Th' Exchange of London.

## WHOLE OR HALF TRUTHS.

Better be single in peace than married in war.

The rock of success isn't located in a field of roses.

The fellow who objects to discipline needs it the most.

You can inherit ability, but you've got to hustle for experience.

The optimist has an easy time of it. He smiles while others work.

It doesn't cost anything to say "good morning" even if it's raining.

Some folks ought to take their consciences out once in awhile for exercise.

Silence isn't always golden. The talker with something to say is worth a dozen keep silks.

The optimist who thinks that folks are civilized should yell "Fire!" to a crowded house and watch results.—From "Gumption," by N. C. Fowler, Jr.

## A Shopgirl's Fines.

It was not a very cheerful memorandum and the shopgirl's look was not very cheerful either as, on pay night, she brought it home to her mother.

It was a memorandum of the fines that had taken a good slice out of her wages, and it ran:

Standing on chair ..... \$0.10

Leaving less than one yard on ribbon roll ..... .10

Permitting patron to depart unserved ..... .25

Lateness ..... .10

Gum chewed ..... .10

Error in addition ..... .05

Writing indistinct duplicate ..... .10

Error in address ..... .10

Total ..... \$0.85

"There are 100 rules posted up in our little shop," said the girl bitterly, "and an infraction of any one of them is punishable."—New York Press.

## Good Listeners.

In conversing with one's friends nothing is so chilling as an apparent lack of attention and sympathy. It might be added that nothing is more vulgar than the listener's indifference common to the majority of our most cultured people. If when one is addressed she will remember to incline the body slightly forward an attitude of respect and attention will soon be unconsciously assumed, and whether really worthy of it or not, new recruits gained for the always popular, as rare, class known as "good listeners."

## A Tough Problem.

The following letter received at this office has been referred to the Lancaster Literary society: "I married a widow and went to live in the home where he had lived with his first wife. I find a number of her clothes in a closet—to wit, one brown dress skirt, two petticoats, three pairs of stockings, one pair of slippers and a black silk waist. How shall I dispose of them in a way that will be satisfactory to her relatives and the neighbors?"—Atlantic Globe.

## Malleolous.

Ethel—I suppose I shall have to wear this veil. It's the only one I have. It's so thick one can hardly see my face through it. Ethel—Oh, wear it, by all means. Everybody says you never had on anything half so becoming.

## Personal Beauty.

If either man or woman would realize the full power of personal beauty it must be by cherishing noble thoughts and hopes and purposes, by having something to do and something to live for that is worthy of humanity and which by expending the capacities of the soul gives expansion and symmetry to the body which contains it.—Upson.

## CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

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## FOSSIL CORKSCREWS

QUEER FREAKS OF NATURE THAT ABOUND IN NEBRASKA.

Gigantic Spirals of Mineral Fashioned So Mathematically as to Be Easily Mistaken at First Glance For Works of Art.

Nobody knows with certainty what the so called "devil's corkscrews" really are. They are found by tens of thousands in Nebraska, most particularly in Sioux county, and some of them are as much as forty feet in height, without counting the gigantic "roots" presently to be described. Quartz is the substance of which they are made, but how they came to be imbedded, numbers of them together, in the sandstone cliffs of that region is more than anybody can tell, unless, perhaps, one theory, to be mentioned later, is to be accepted as correct.

You are traveling, let us say, on horseback through that part of the country, and, as often happens, you see, standing out from the face of a sandstone cliff, a gigantic spiral. If, as geologists have proved, the sandstone rock be chipped away a corkscrew shaped thing of quartz is exposed to view, fashioned so mathematically as to be easily mistaken at first glance for a work of art. The "white spiral" may be free, as a sculptor would say, or, in other cases, may be twined about a sort of axis; as a vine would run around a vertical pole.

Somebody awhile ago gave to these spirals the name "devil's corkscrews" for want of a better and as expressive of the mystery of their origin. Scientists discussed them in vain, and many theories were formed in regard to them. There were authorities who declared they were fossil burrows excavated in tertiary times by gophers of a huge and extinct species. And, to confirm this notion, the bones of some burrowing animal were actually found imbedded in the substance of one of the "screws." This seemed to settle the matter for awhile, until the controversy was started again by the discovery of the osseous remains, under like conditions, of a small deer. Nobody could assert that a deer was ever a burrowing animal, and so that notion had to be abandoned.

Other theorists declared that the "fossil twisters," as some folks called them, represented the prehistoric borings of gigantic worms that lived in the very long ago. Yet others suggested that they were petrified vines, though it was difficult to explain how or why the "twists" on which the altered vines seemed in many cases to have been trained had been so admirably preserved, or, for that matter, originally erected.

In the midst of so many contradictory theories the problem seemed likely to defy solution indefinitely. The one that held out longest and gained most adherents was that of the extinct gophers. It accounted for the "root"—a shapeless appendage often nearly as big as the "twister" itself and attached to the lower end of the latter—which obviously, as it seemed, had been the nest of the rodent animal, the "corkscrew" representing the spiral hole by which it made its way to the surface of the ground. What could possibly be more easy to comprehend?

Professor E. H. Barbour, however, has declared—and his decision is accepted provisionally until somebody offers a better—that the corkscrews are of vegetable origin. They are, he asserts, the fossil remains of ancient water weeds of gigantic size, which grew millions of years ago on the bottom of a vast sheet of water that covered all of Nebraska. These must have been the biggest aquatic plants that ever existed, and when the huge lake that overflooded the region in question dried up the remains of many of the plants were left behind buried in the accumulated detritus at the bottom.

In the course of time—ages after the bottom of the ancient lake had been converted into solid rock—rivers played their way through the land, cutting this way and that and exposing to the view of the modern traveler on the faces of the cliffs the fossil casts of the prehistoric water weeds just as they stood when they grew hundreds of thousands and probably millions of years ago. Their tissues were replaced by they decayed by silica from the water, particle by particle, and thus, as if by magical means, their likenesses have been preserved for the wonder and admiration of the present survivors on the earth.

Such is the theory now pretty well accepted by scientists in regard to the origin of the "fossil corkscrews." Possibly it is not correct, but if otherwise there is room for the exercise of anybody's imagination in the consideration of this veritable romance of the ancient history of the world.—New York Herald.

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ON and after Oct. 8, 1905, trains will leave NEWPORT, for BOSTON, SOUTH STATION, week days, 6:54, 8:10, 11:04 a. m., 1:05, 3:10, 5:00, 8:10 p. m. Return 6:57, 8:55, 10:30 a. m., 12:25, 2:30, 4:50, 8:00, 9:50 p. m. MIDDLETOWN and PORTSMOUTH, 6:54, 8:02, 11:04 a. m., 1:05, 3:10, 5:00, 8:10 p. m. BRADFORD and COCKEY'S LAKE (Bag stop), 6:54, 8:10, 11:04 a. m., 1:05, 3:10, 5:00, 8:10 p. m. TIVERTON, FALL RIVER and TATNUN, 6:54, 8:10, 11:04 a. m., 1:05, 3:10, 5:00, 8:10 p. m. MIDDLEBORO, 11:04 a. m., 3:10 p. m. HYANNIS, 11:04 a. m., 3:10 p. m. PROVINCETOWN, 3:10 p. m. PLYMOUTH, 11:04 a. m., 3:10 p. m. NEW BEDFORD, 11:04 a. m., 3:10 p. m., 8:10, 9:50 p. m. FITCH, 8:10 and 11:04 a. m., 3:10, 5:00, 8:10 p. m. 11:04 a. m., 3:10, 5:00 p. m. LOWELL, 11:04 a. m., 3:10 p. m. COTTAGE CITY, 11:04 a. m., 3:10 p. m. PROVIDENCE (via Fall River and Warren), 6:54, 8:10, 11:04 a. m., 1:05, 3:10, 5:00, 8:10 p. m. SUNDAYS, for BOSTON, 7:02, 11:00 a. m., 3:00, 6:55, 8:10 p. m. Return 6:57, 8:50 a. m., 12:57, 2:55 p. m. For PROVIDENCE (via Fall River and Warren), 7:02, 11:00 a. m., 3:00, 6:55, 8:10 p. m. For BRADFORD and COCKEY'S LAKE, 7:02, 11:00 a. m., 3:00, 6:55, 8:10 p. m. For FITCH, 7:02, 11:00 a. m., 3:00, 6:55, 8:10 p. m. For TIVERTON, 7:02, 11:00 a. m., 3:00, 6:55, 8:10 p. m. For FALL RIVER and TATNUN, 7:02, 11:00 a. m., 3:00, 6:55, 8:10 p. m. For NEW BEDFORD, 7:02, 11:00 a. m., 3:00, 6:55, 8:10 p. m. For HYANNIS, 7:02, 11:00 a. m., 3:00, 6:55, 8:10 p. m. For PROVINCETOWN, 7:02, 11:00 a. m



## American Library Association.

## In a Mountain Blizzard.

## Lincoln and the Lake Champlain Quaker.

## Women's Dep't.

"There is a tide in the affairs of men, which, taken at the flood leads on to fortune."

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Beginning about January 1st, the New England Farmer, Brattleboro, Vt., will publish a series of "150 Special Contributions" on "The Chief Needs of New England Agriculture." These contributions are now being prepared by the 150 New England men most eminent in agricultural work and thought. Men who have themselves found the way to success and who are therefore competent to point the way for others. Their views and deductions will necessarily be varied and will cover every branch of this mighty industry, and furnish the knowledge which busy farmers need to put them into the way of success. In combination these contributions will make an unsurpassed course of practical instruction. They will be the condensed conclusions of the searchings of superior minds. They will show how to make certain a substantial increase of happiness and prosperity. Among the well known gentlemen who will write one or more articles for the series may be mentioned:

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## PROF. GIFFORD PINCHOTT, Chief

of Bureau of Forestry, Department of Agriculture, Washington.

## Hon. D. E. SALMON, Chief of Bureau

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President of the University of Maine, Orono, Me.

## PROF. CHAS. D. WOODS, Director

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## PROF. WM. H. MUNSON, Professor

of Horticulture, the University of Maine, Orono, Me.

## PROF. WM. D. HURD, Professor of

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## PROF. F. A. WAUGH, Department

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